



NO. 31
AUG.
00748
74/CDC

UK
6p

The FLINTSTONES

all new

and PEBBLES

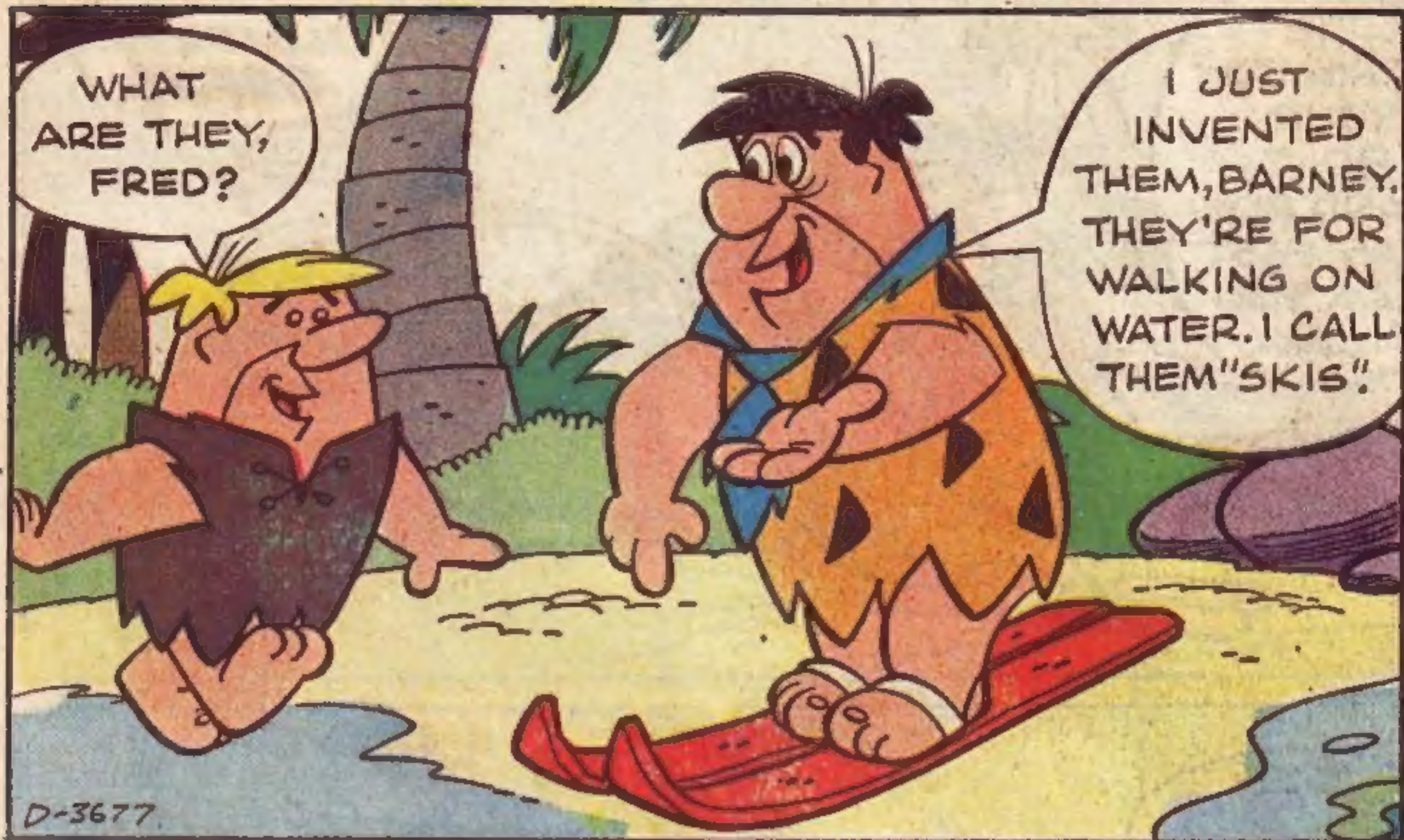
a Hanna-Barbera
Production



RAY
DIAGO

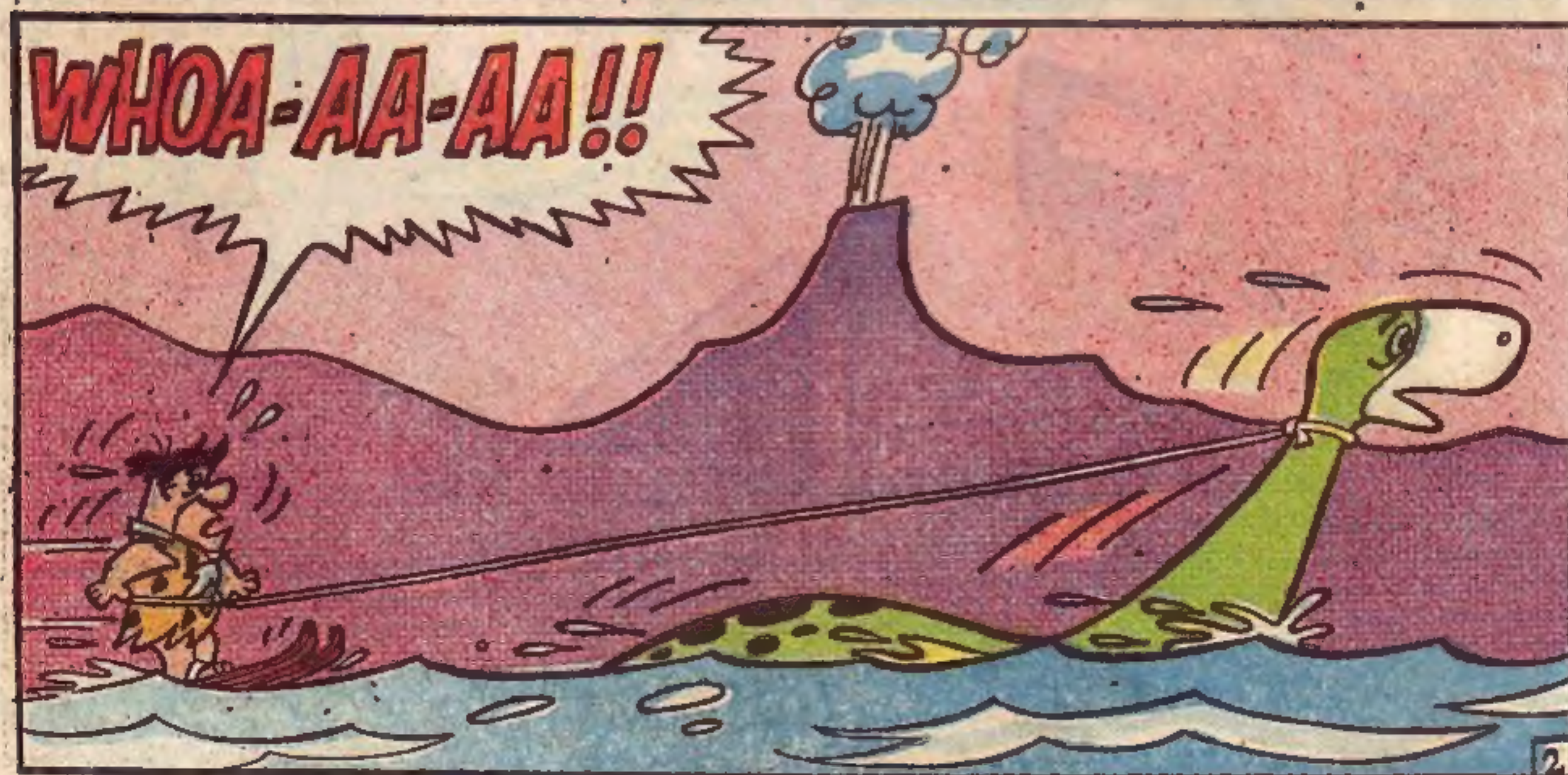


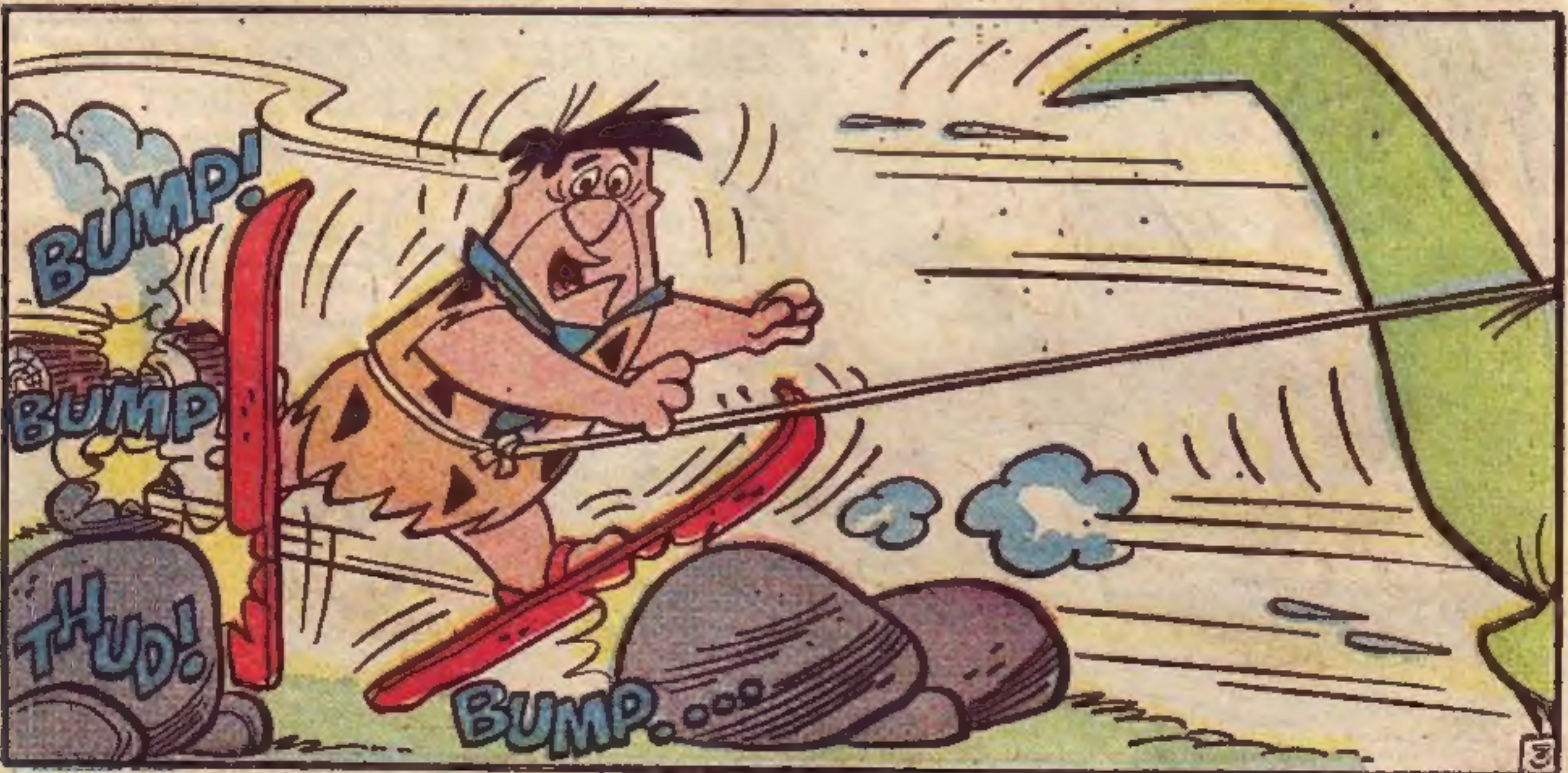
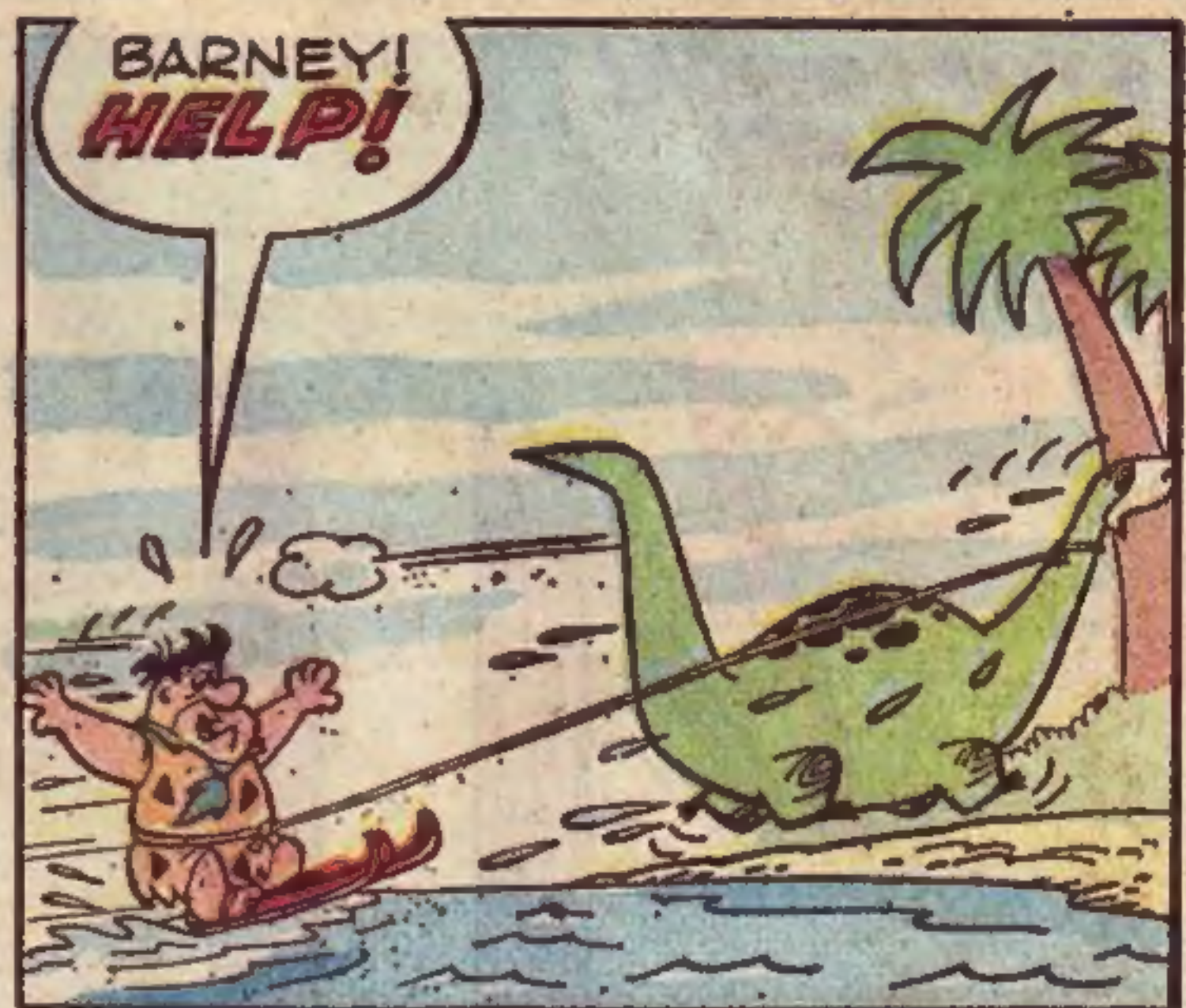
00748



THE FLINTSTONES "AWAY WE GO"

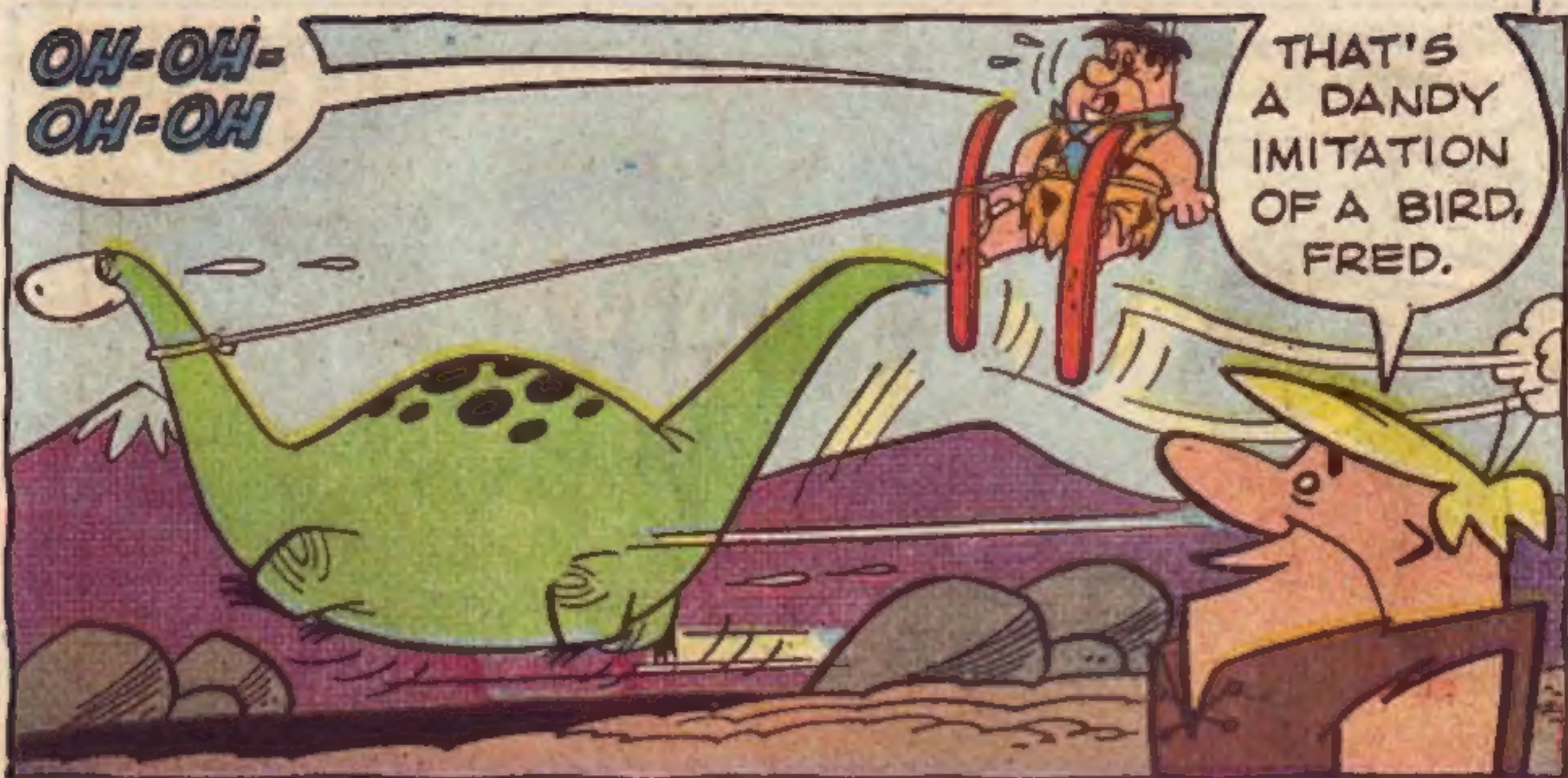






OH-OH-
OH-OH

THAT'S
A DANDY
IMITATION
OF A BIRD,
FRED.



STOP! WHOA!
BACK UP!



SAY, THAT'S SOME SPORT.
WHAT DO YOU CALL IT,
FRED?

I CALL IT
ENOUGH!





THE FLINTSTONES "THE MONEY TREE"



DON'T TELL ME YOU BELIEVE THIS CON ARTIST, BARNEY! MONEY DOESN'T GROW ON TREES, ANY FOOL KNOWS THAT!

NO MATTER WHERE I GO, SOME FOOL TRIES TO WRECK MY BUSINESS!



THERE'S A SUCKER BORN EVERY MINUTE, BARNEY... YOU'RE THE PROOF!

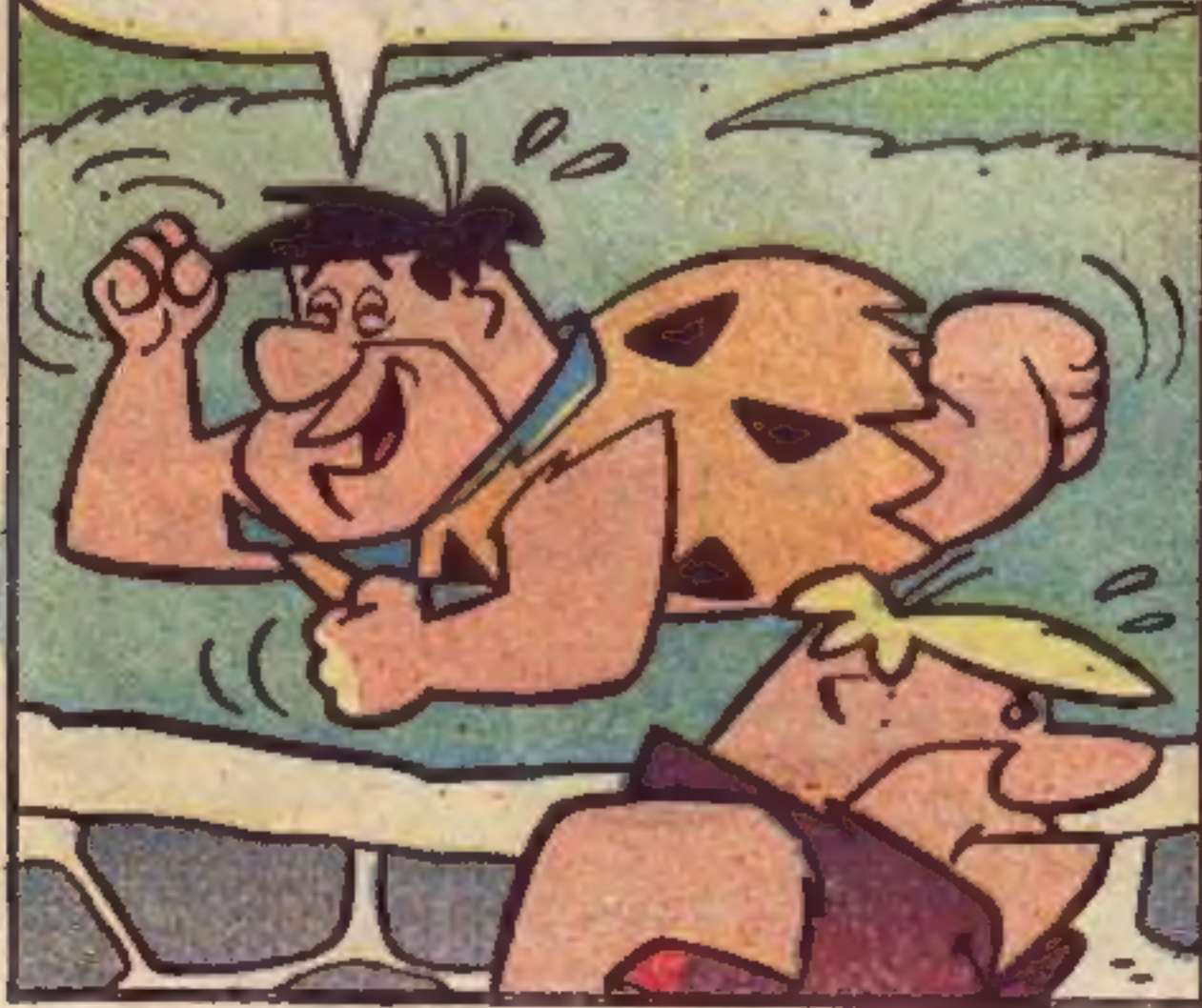


I SUPPOSE YOU THINK YOU'LL JUST SIT UNDER THAT STUPID TREE AND LET MONEY FALL INTO YOUR LAP! **HEE HEE HEE HEE!**

I WISH FRED WOULD STOP PICKING ON POOR BARNEY, WILMA!



HO HO HO HO! **HEEE HEE HEE HEE!**
HAWHAWHAWHAW!



FRED ALWAYS OVERDOES EVERYTHING!





**THERE'S THE
HIJACKER! CAPTURE
HIM!**



**NEXT DAY,
BARNEY WENT
TO HIS TREE.**

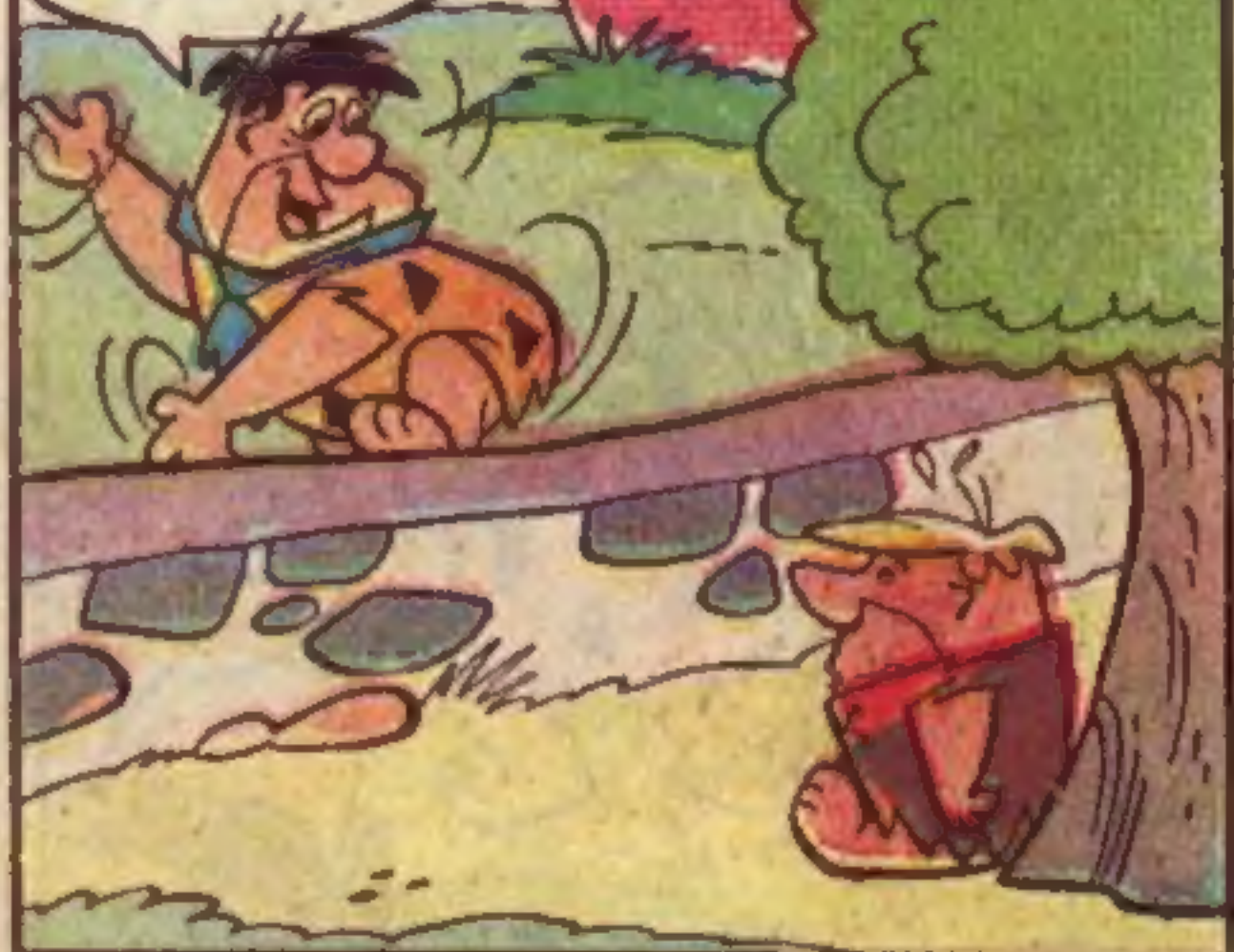
LET'S SEE...WHAT
DIRTY TRICK CAN
I PLAY ON HIM
TODAY?

**HEE HEE HEE
HEE**

**GOT
IT!**



**MY, MY...
LOOK WHAT
I SEE!**



**LOOK AT THIS TEN DOLLAR
BILL I FOUND!**



**IT MUST HAVE FALLEN FROM YOUR
MONEY TREE, BARNEY, AND IT
BLEW OVER ON MY GRASS!**

**I KNOW,
FRED! I FOUND
ONE TOO!**

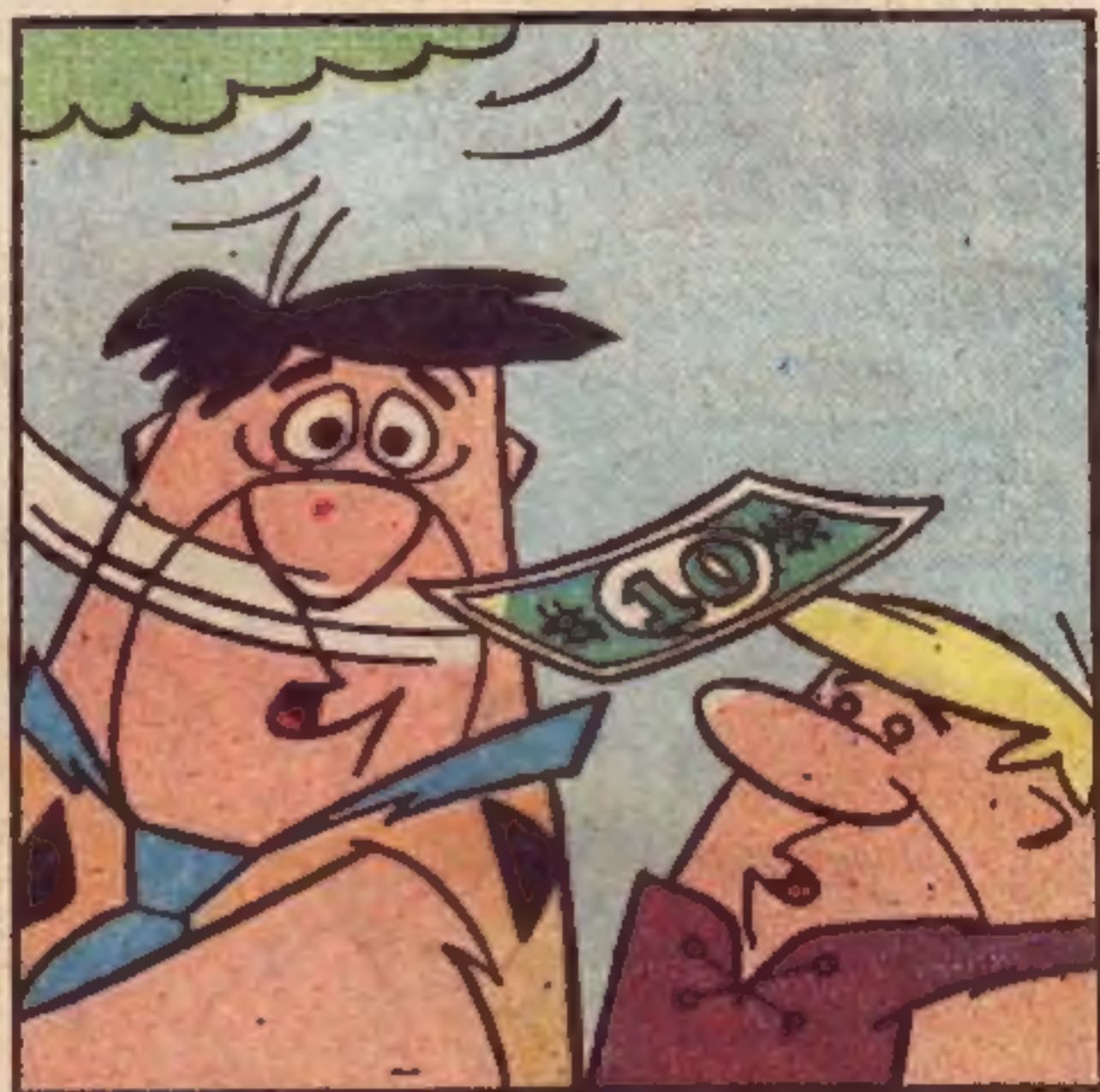


WHADDYA MEAN, **YOU**
FOUND ONE TOO? HOW
COULD YOU FIND A
\$**10** BILL ON YOUR
GRASS?

I DUNNO,
FRED,--
UNLESS
IT CAME
OUT A MY
MONEY
TREE!

DON'T KEEP CALLIN' THE STUPID
TREE A **MONEY** TREE! YOU ACT
LIKE ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS
SHAKE IT. TO GET RICH!

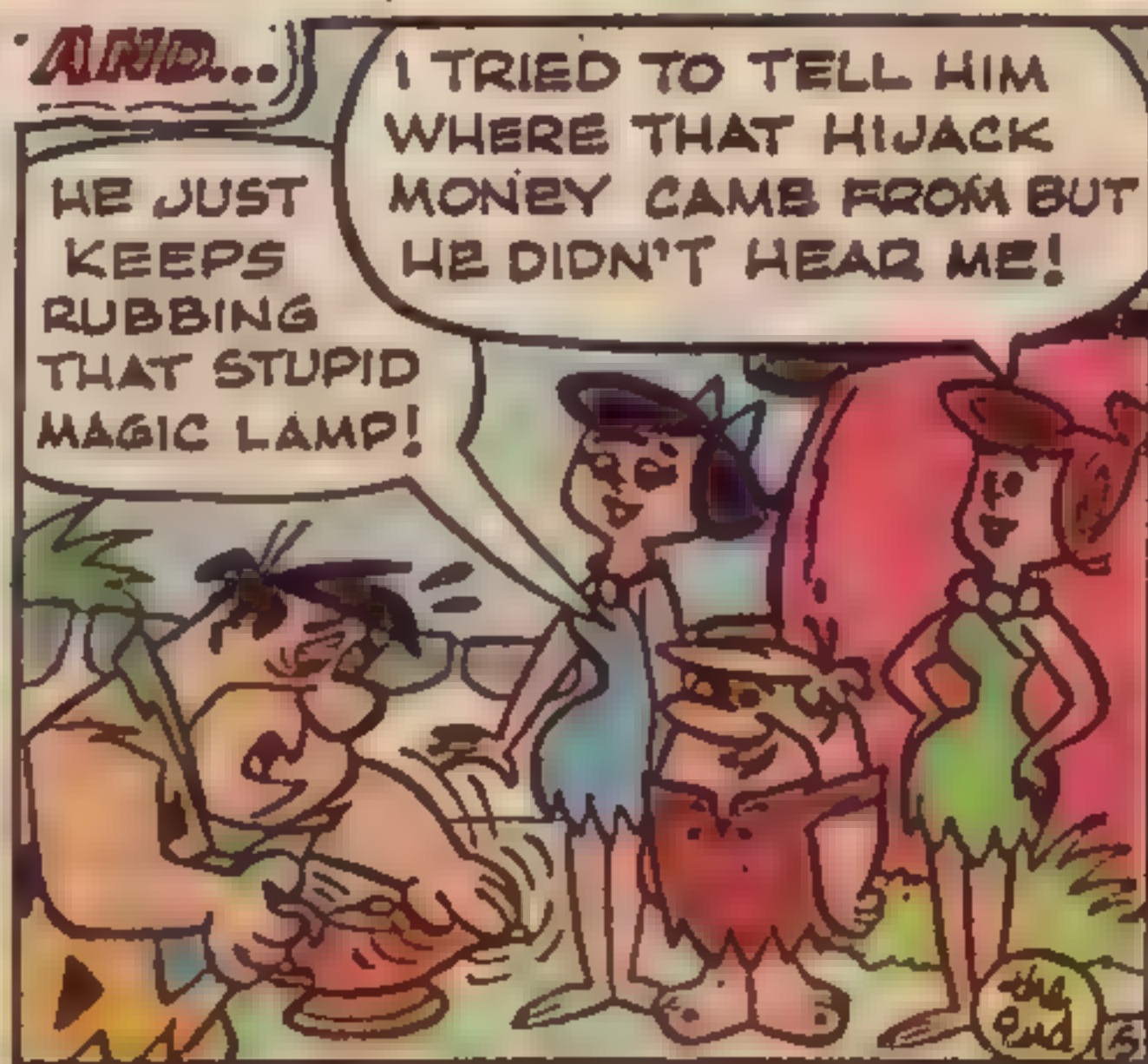
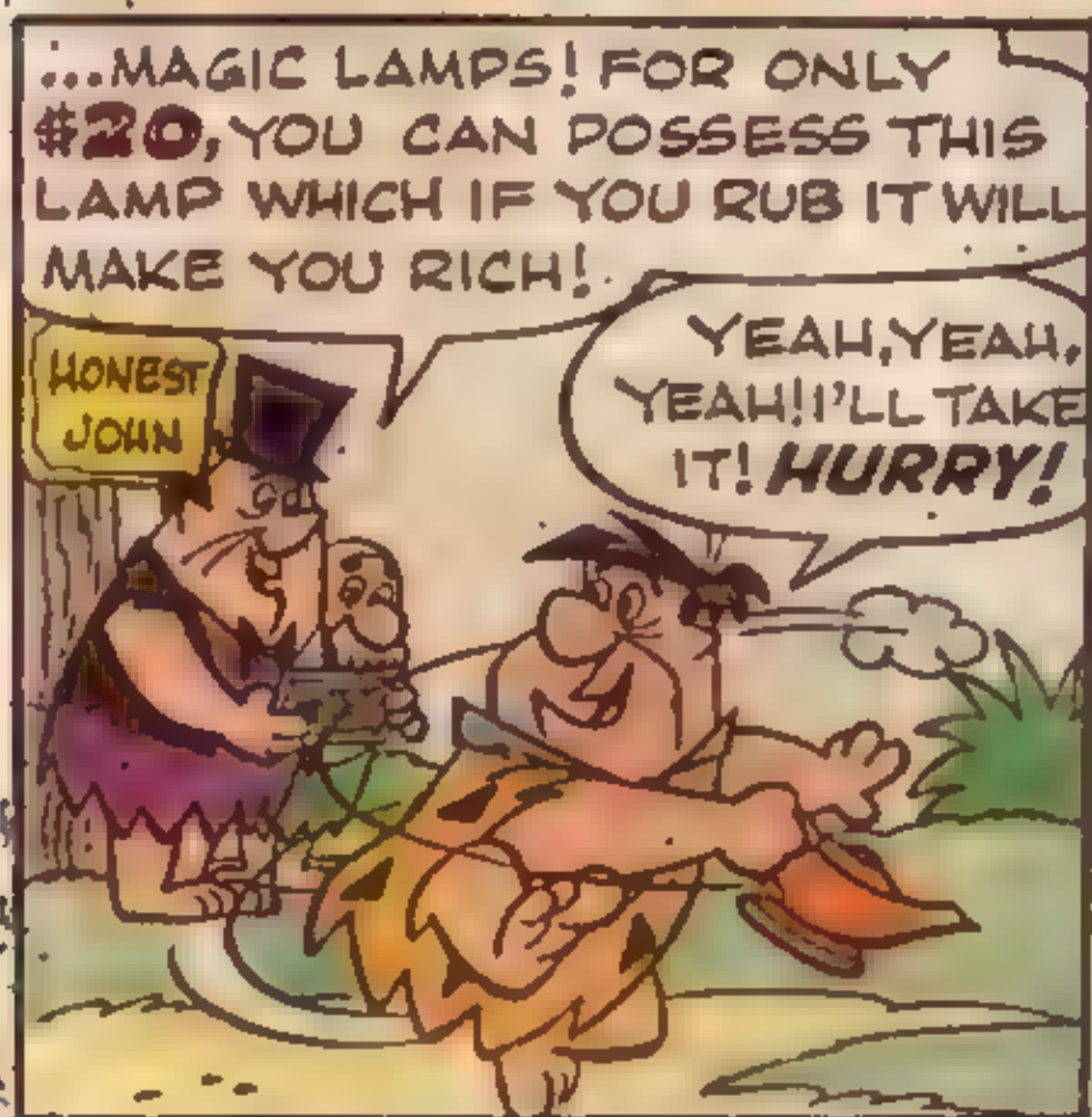
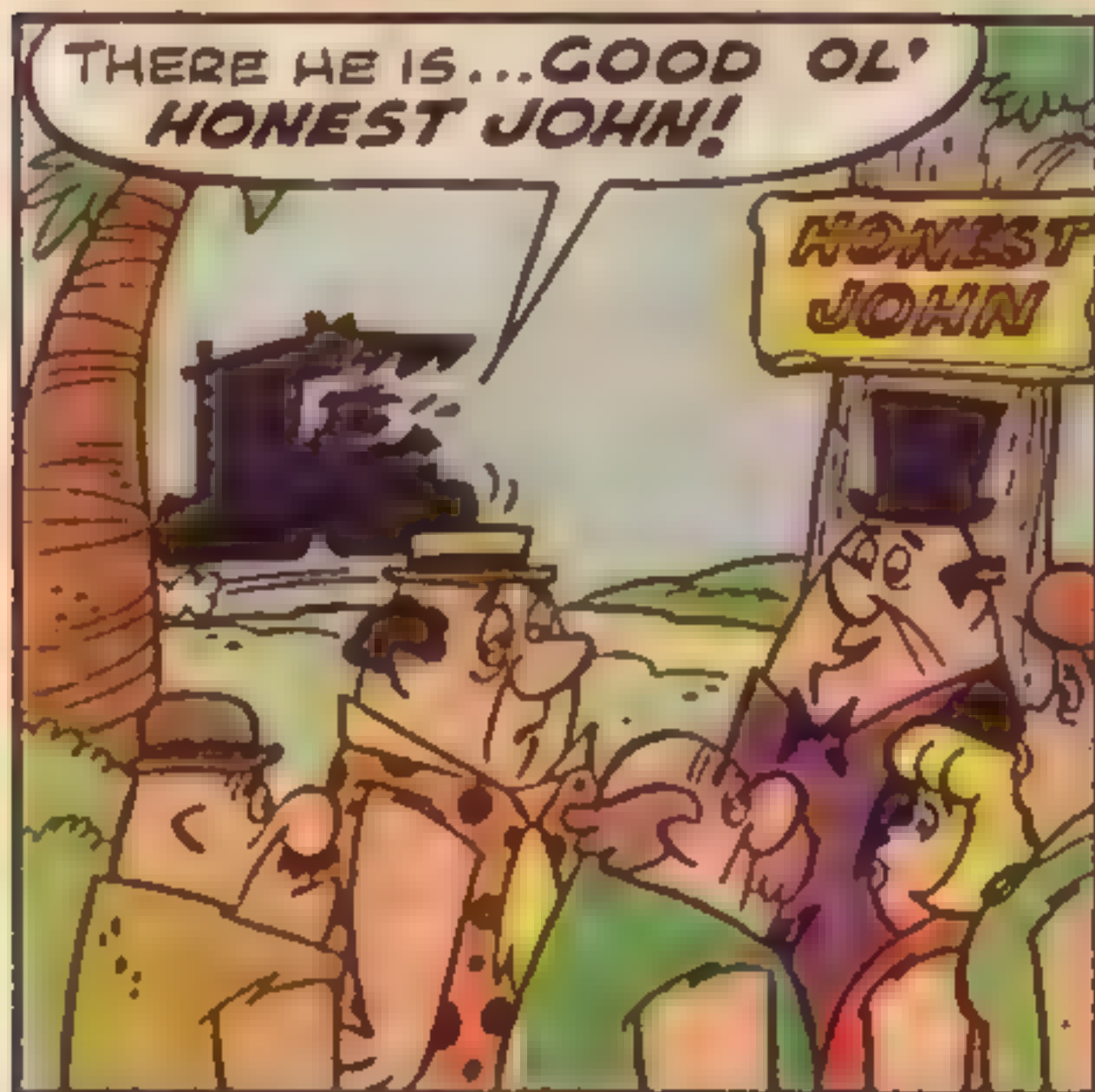
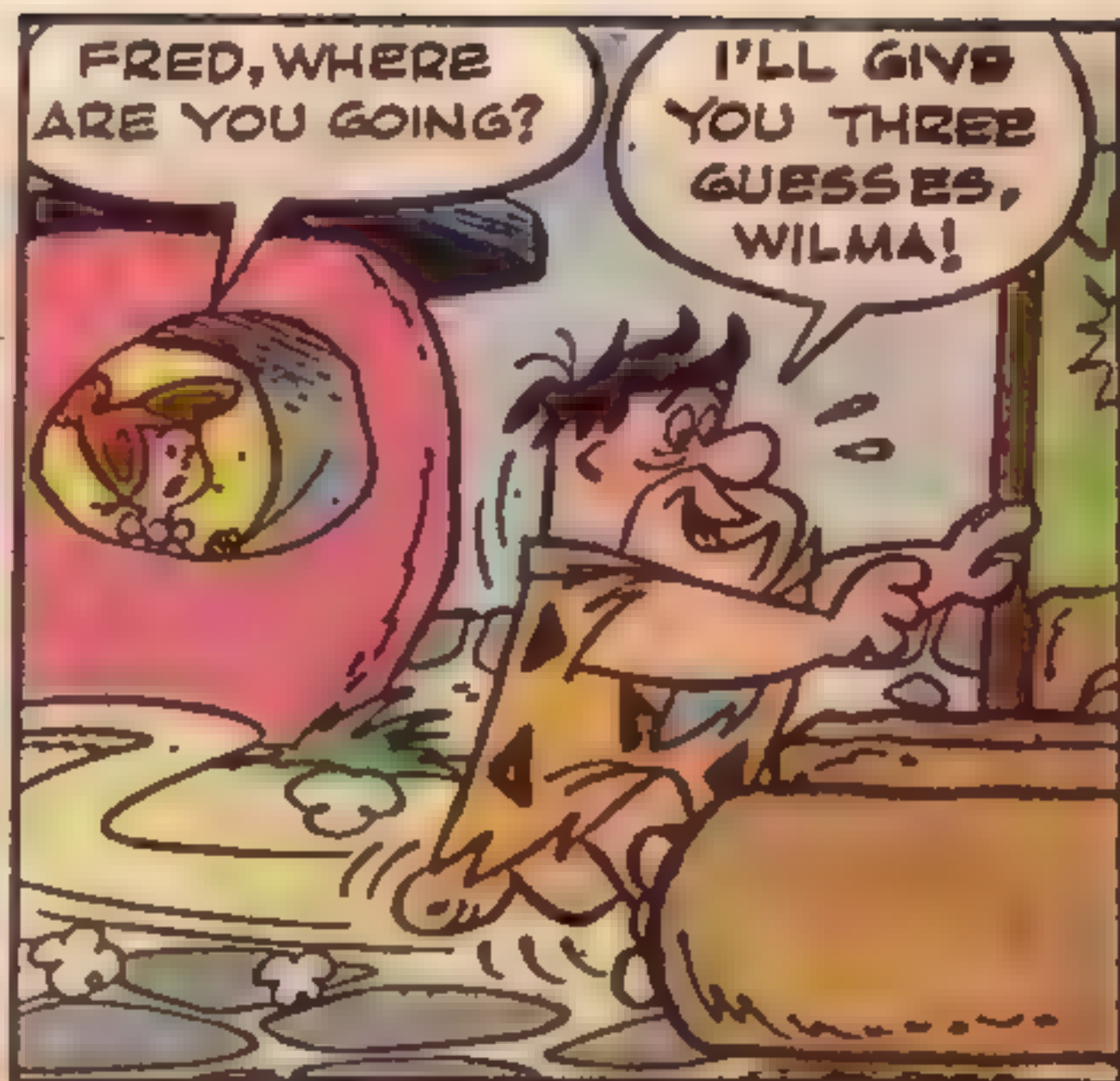
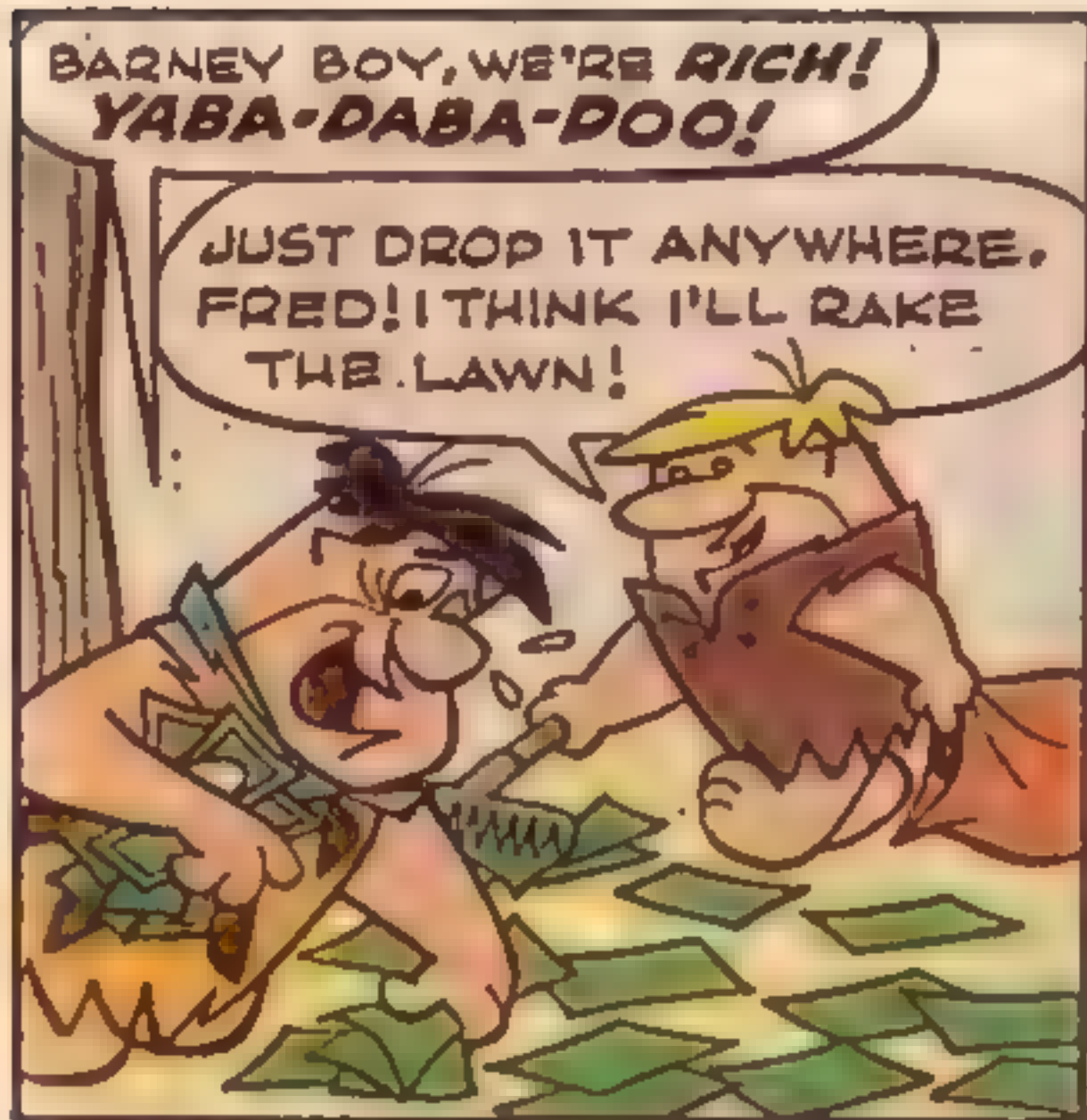
ADMIT IT, BARNEY! IT'S **NOT**
A MONEY TREE! **IT'S A FAKE!**



BARNEY!
IT'S **REAL**
MONEY!
YOU REALLY
GOT A...

LIKE
THE MAN
SAID,
FRED...
IT'S A
MONEY
TREE!





BOMERS, MOANERS AND GROANERS

For more than thirty years I have taught those darling little kids in the grade schools. It has been necessary for me to give them tests on what they should have studied. Sometimes it is written and other times oral. One thing is certain: if teacher is not clear in pronouncing a word or doesn't make the meaning clear of a thought, those little kids will give you unusual answers. The kids always enjoyed trying to catch teacher with a riddle or puzzle. Or find something that the teacher doesn't know. And how happy a boy or girl is when this has been done.

The day's lesson was concerned with measurements. I made this statement: "There are twelve eggs exactly in a dozen." Then I told Peter who seemed to be day dreaming to go up to the board and write what I had said. As he got into the aisle, I heard little Ethel say the sentence over to him. This is what he wrote on the board:

"There are twelve eggs eggsactly in a dozen." Of course the students laughed. Then Jimmy raised his hand.

"My father told me that there are thirteen rolls in a baker's dozen. How come you get an extra roll and not an extra egg?"

I wasn't too sure of myself. I heard of this before. So I told the class:

"Rolls had to be sold by the weight also. To be sure the baker didn't break the law he gave you an extra roll."

Then Martha got a brilliant idea. "If in each roll there was one egg, then that really means if you have thirteen egg rolls, you have thirteen eggs. Isn't that so?"

"Did you ever see an egg roll?" said Janice. "I once went to an Easter Party. They colored the eggs. First they boiled them so that they really were hard boiled eggs. And we rolled them on the ground."

How did I get into all of this? What were my students going to do with eggs? I had a funny feeling down the back of my spine that they were taking the lesson away from me. Teddy raised his hand. He had a question to ask.

"I knew that when a person is a good person, they sometimes say he is a good egg. How did they get that expression?"

I didn't know the answer to that one. So I quickly said to him, "Ever hear the saying that you shouldn't put all your eggs in one basket? In business that means you shouldn't take a chance with all your money in one enterprise."

Then Jimmy had his contribution to make to the subject of eggs.

"It happened last Thursday during recess period when we were in the yard. Frankie and Thomas were arguing over something. Looked like a fight. Bernie told Frankie to go ahead and fight with Thomas. Then Mrs. Simpson came over. She said to Bernie: 'Don't egg him on.'"

At least I knew the explanation of that one. So I told the class that in this usage, the word egg meant to incite or urge. And then that gave me an idea. I remembered something when I was a boy. A most unusual game.

"In June when we go to the Winston Picnic Grounds for our annual spring day, we can play a game with eggs. It is called 'Egg-and-Dart.' We have five boys and girls. Each stands at a starting line. Each has a spoon. They must run to the other line. On the other line are five eggs. Pick up an egg and put it on a spoon. Then run back to the starting line. If you drop an egg you are out of the race. First one to arrive with the egg intact on the spoon is the winner."

They liked that idea. But they weren't as yet finished with eggs. Martha had her contribution to make.

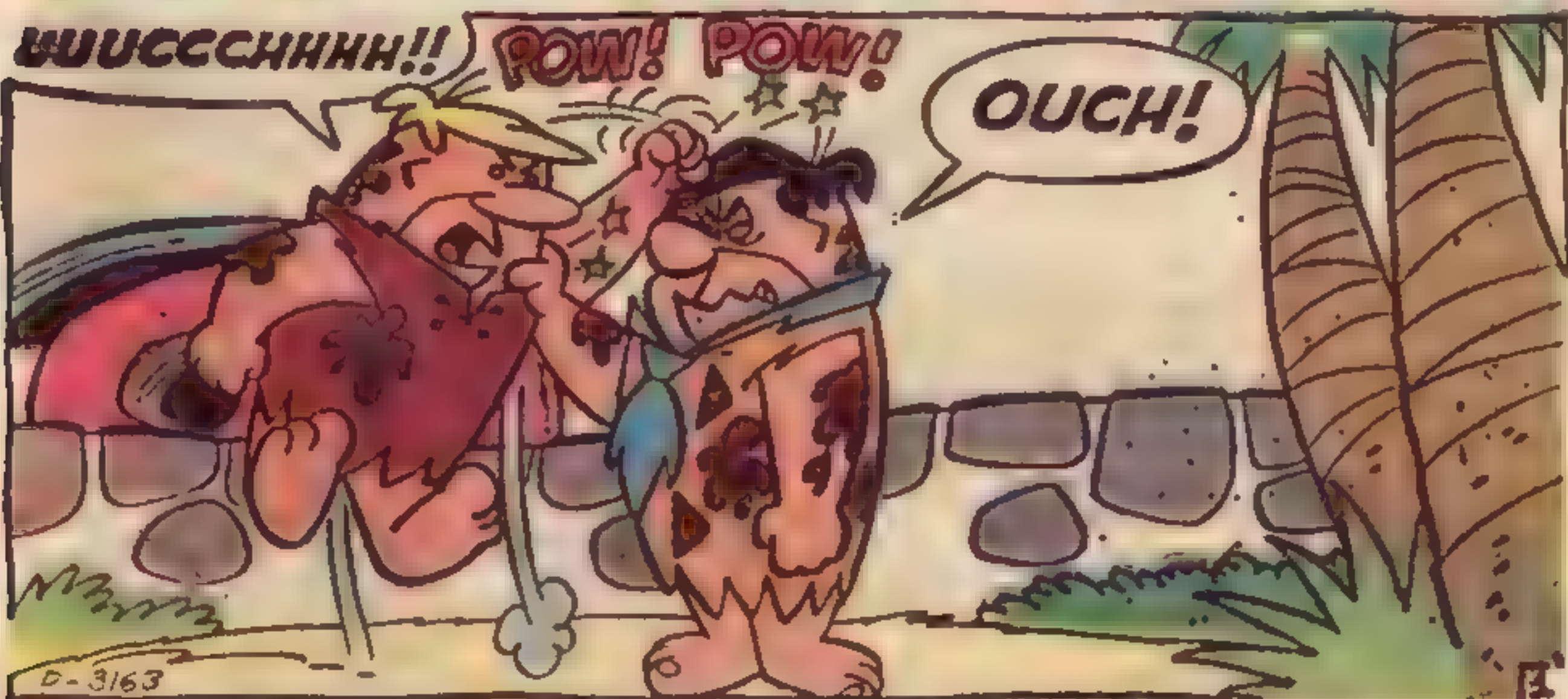
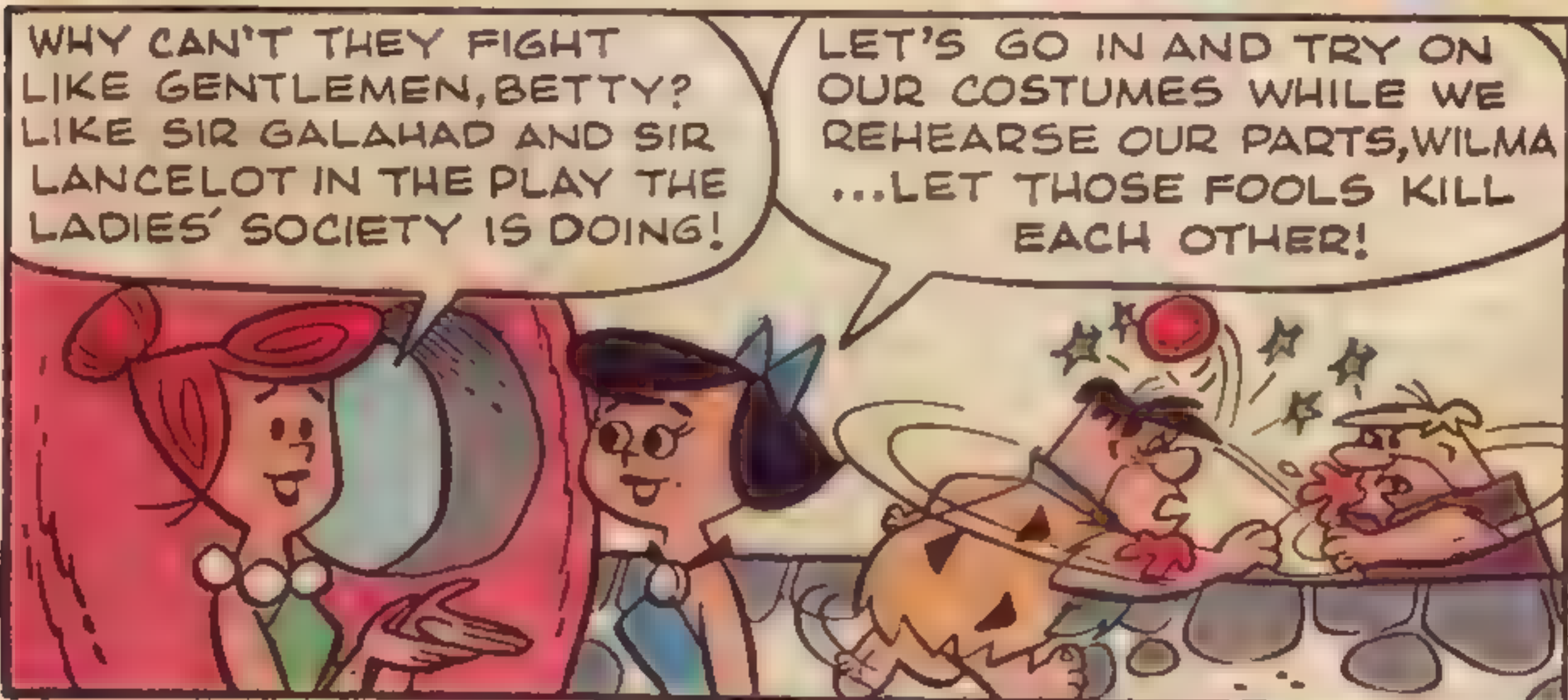
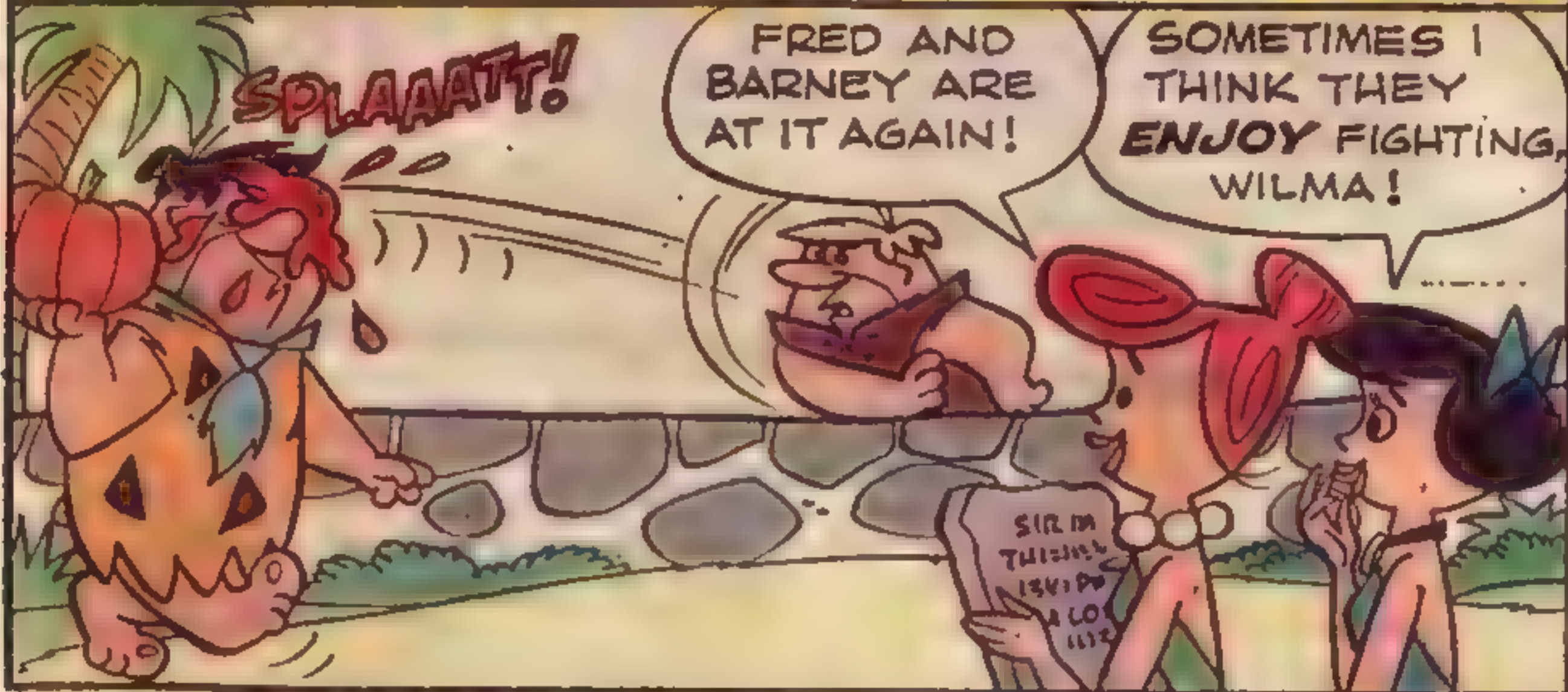
"Last year my mother took me to visit a friend of hers. Who lived in Egg Harbor City. How did it get that name?"

See what I mean? Kids can ask you questions and you haven't the answer ready for them. You don't know it yourself. So I quickly got out of that one.

"How many here have ever eaten eggs from an egg cup?" I asked them. That did the trick. About half of the class had egg cups at home. Then Elizabeth told the class she had gone to a Chinese restaurant. Had eggdrop soup and chow mein. I thought I was finished, when Morris came up with his gem.

"We had eggplant for supper last week. If you plant an egg, do you get eggplant?"

Until next time and more about what kids do in a class.



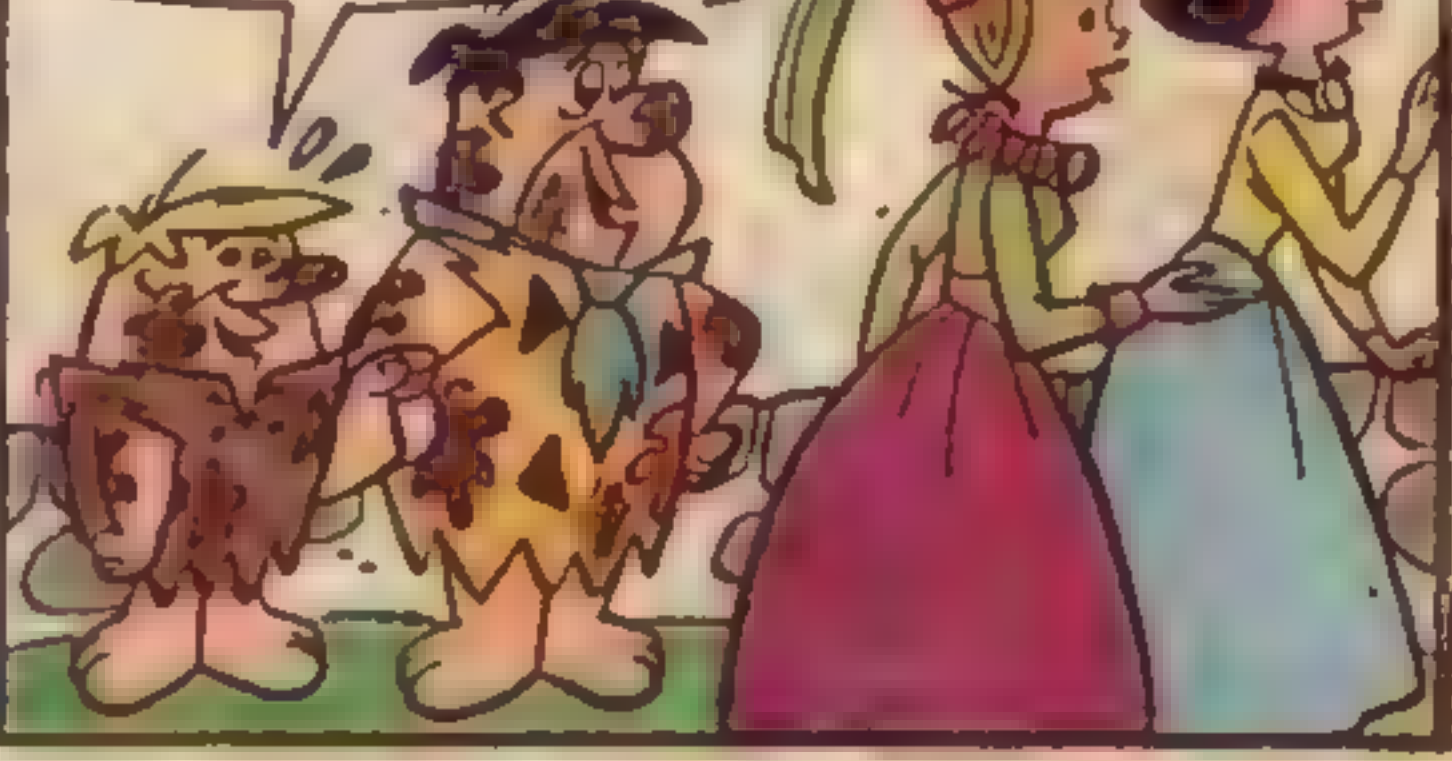
LO, MILADY... OUR GOODLY KNIGHTS BATTLE BRAVELY FOR OUR FAVOR.

HATH EVER TWO BRAVER GENTLEMEN BATTLED FOR HONOR FAIR?



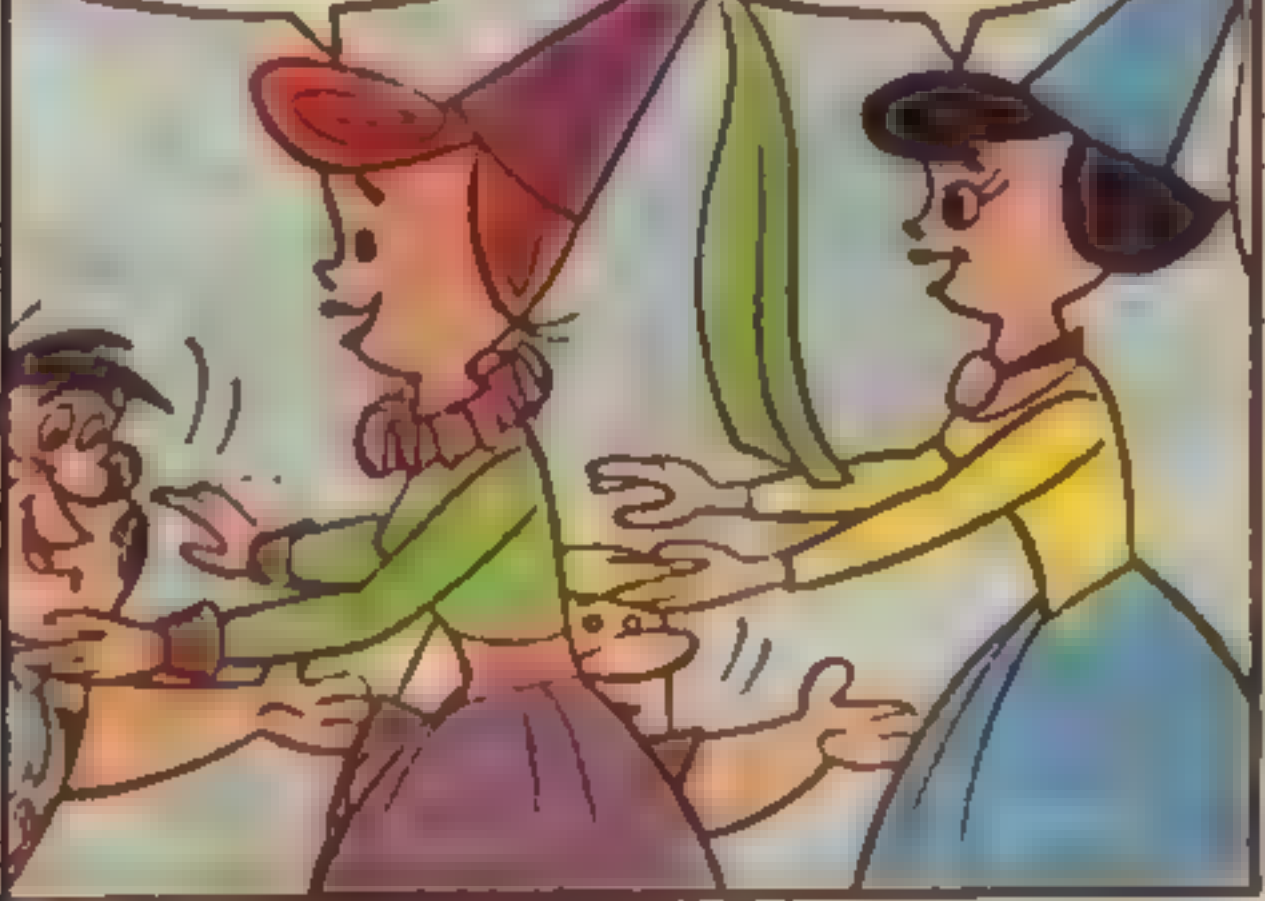
NE'ER DID WARRIORS VIE. MORE NOBLY! LET US REWARD THEM FOR THEIR COURAGE!

FRED? THEY MEAN *US*, DON'T THEY?



COME, SWEET KNIGHT... LET ME EMBRACE THEE!

I SHALL BESTOW MY LOVE UPON MY NOBLE SQUIRE!



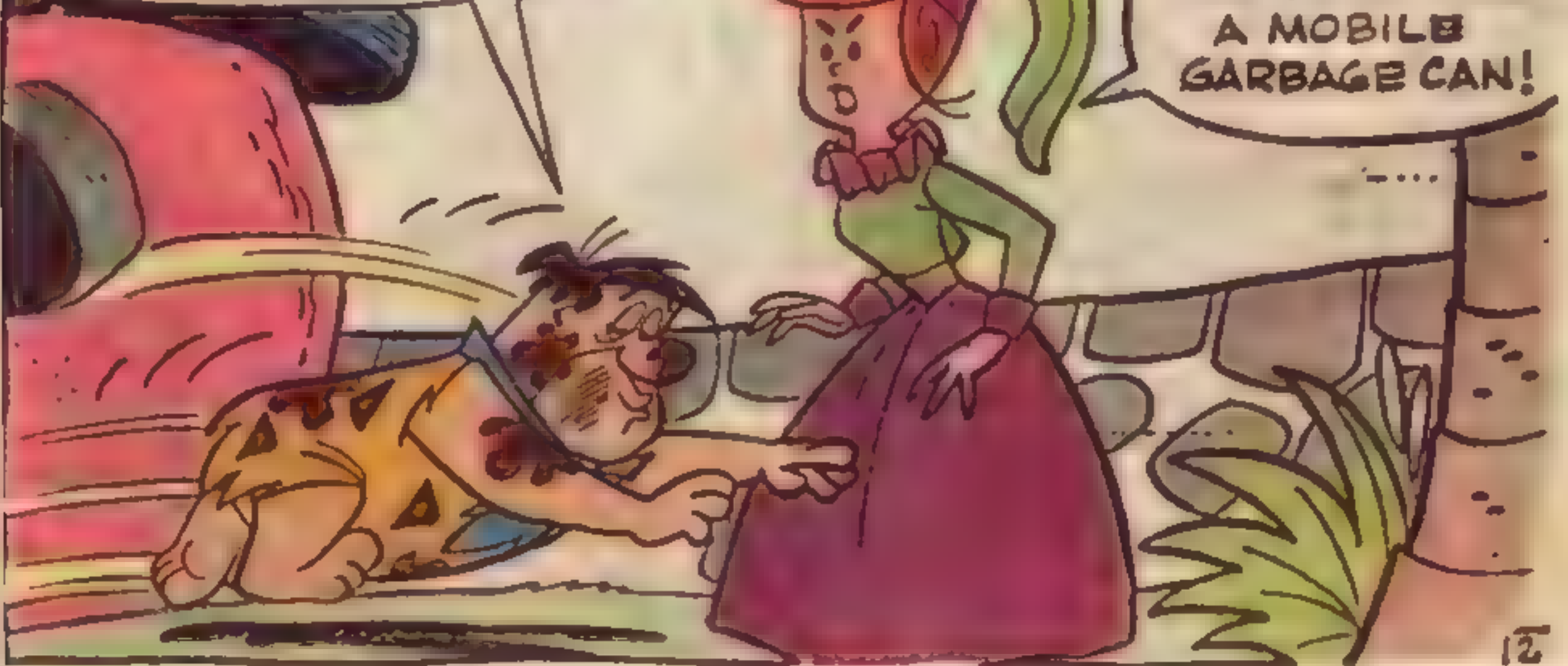
HERE I AM, SWEETIE-PIE!

PIE! MY GOODNESS, THE PIES ARE BURNING!



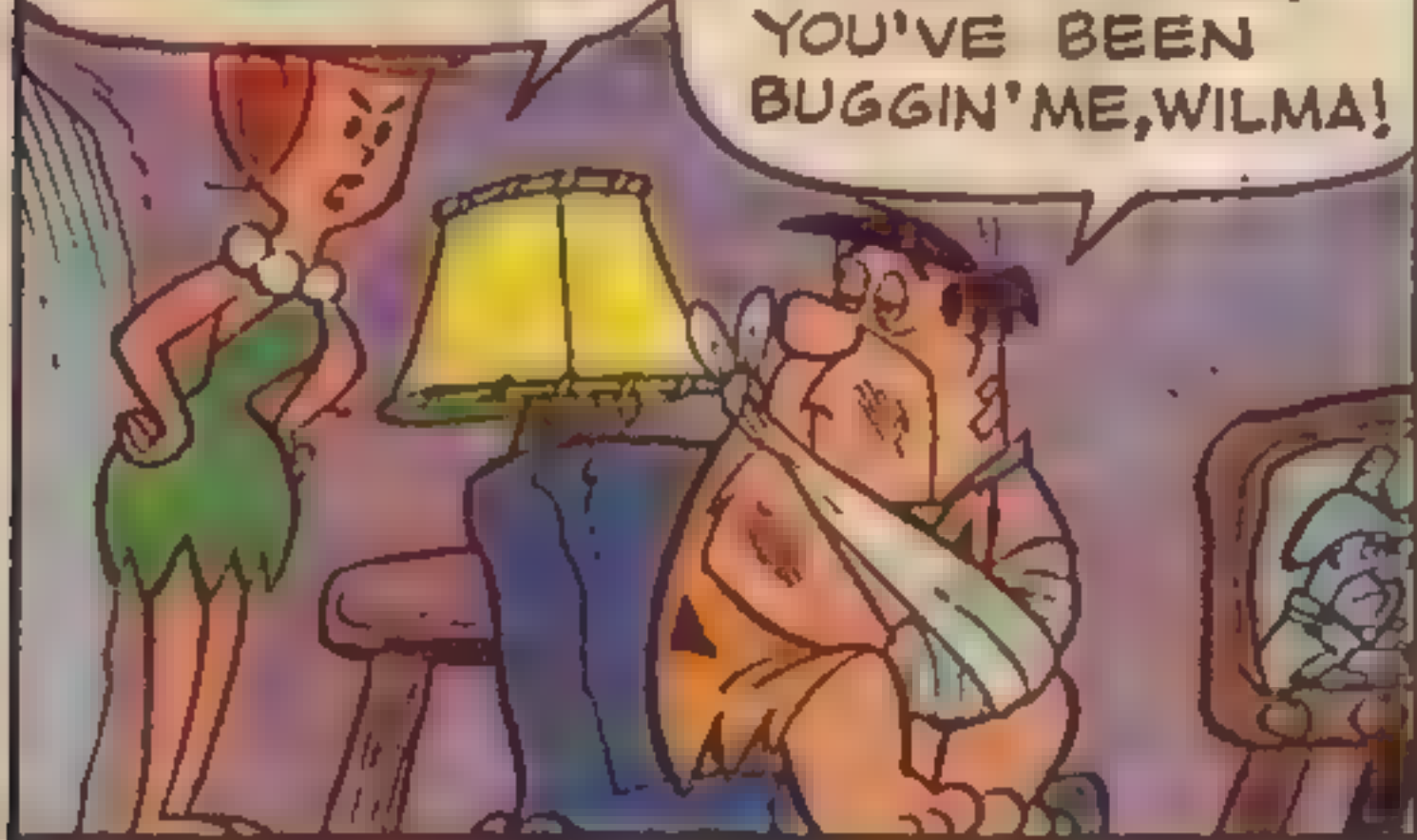
YABBA-DABBA-DOO!

YUUCCH!! YOU LOOK LIKE A MOBILE GARBAGE CAN!



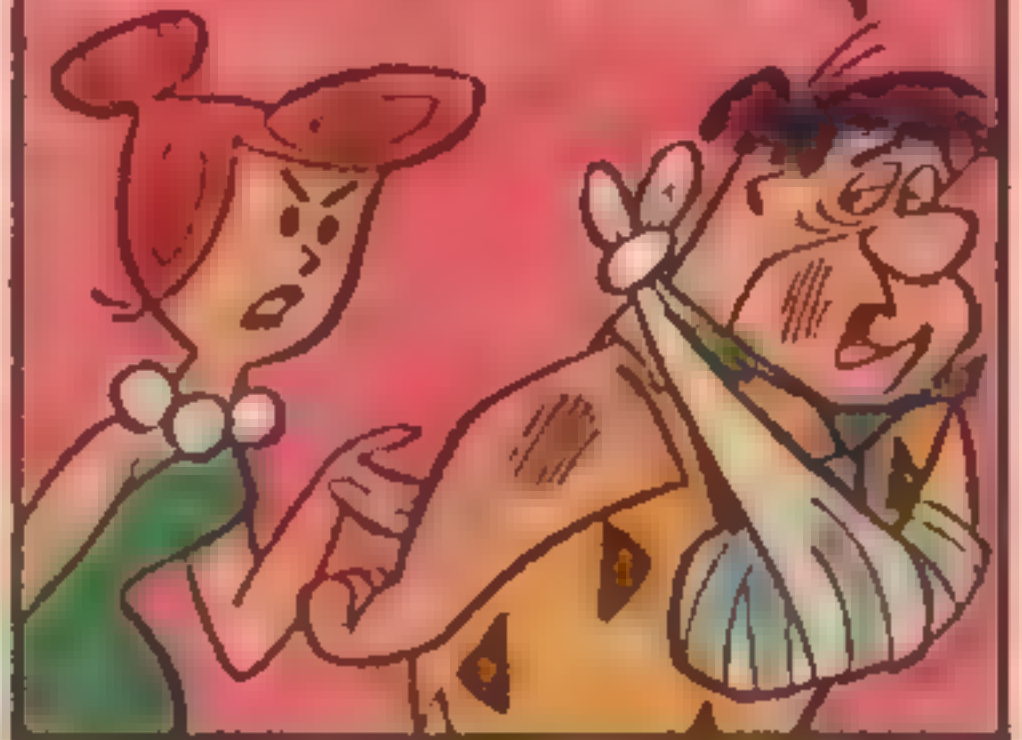
YOU AND BARNEY
FIGHT LIKE
HOODLUMS! WHY
CAN'T YOU FIGHT
LIKE **GENTLEMEN?**

EVER SINCE YOU
AND BETTY STARTED
REHEARSING FOR
THAT DIZZY LADIES'
SOCIETY PLAY,
YOU'VE BEEN
BUGGIN' ME, WILMA!



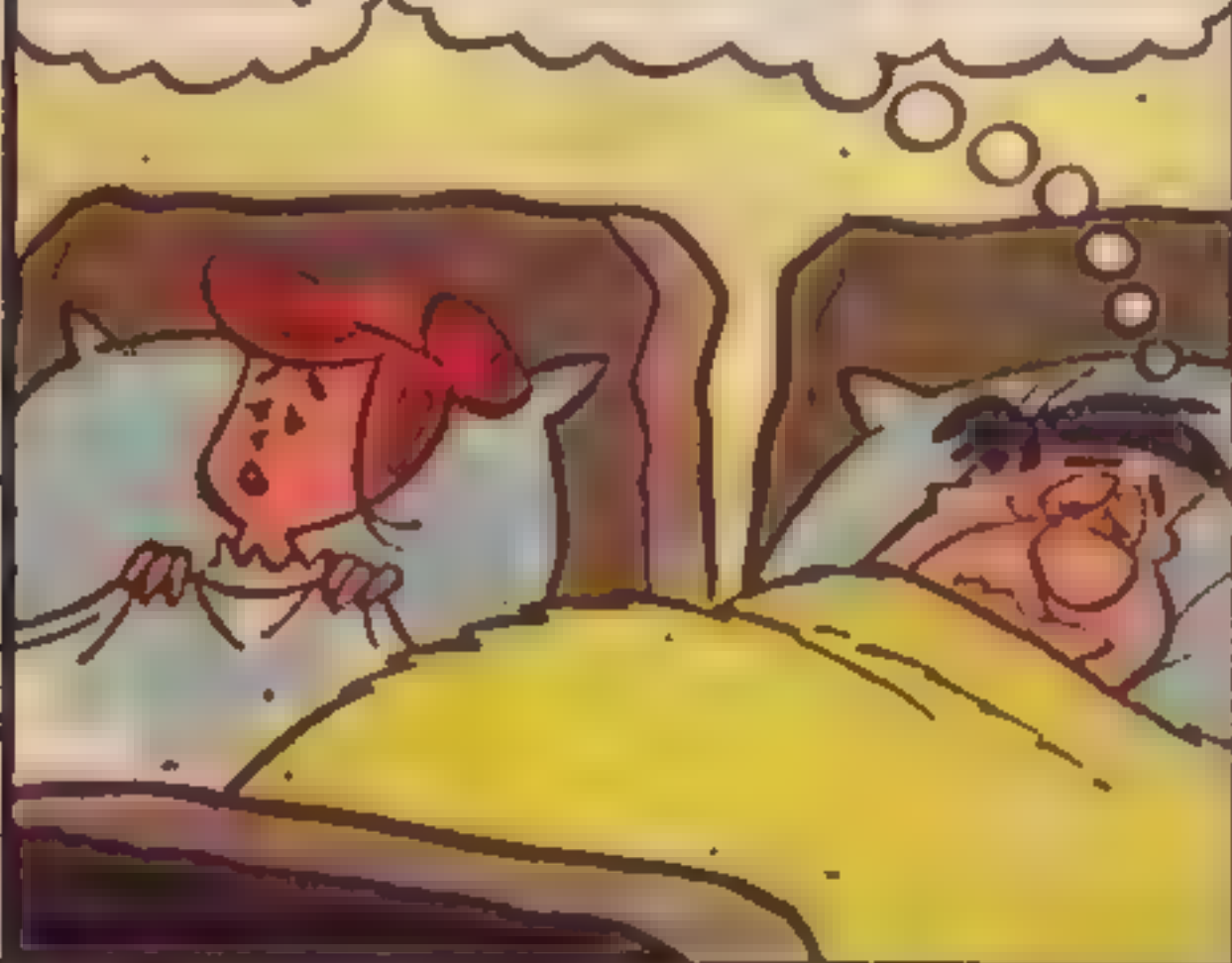
YOU'LL NEVER LEARN,
FRED FLINTSTONE!

I'M SLEEPY, WILMA
...I'M GOIN' TO BED!



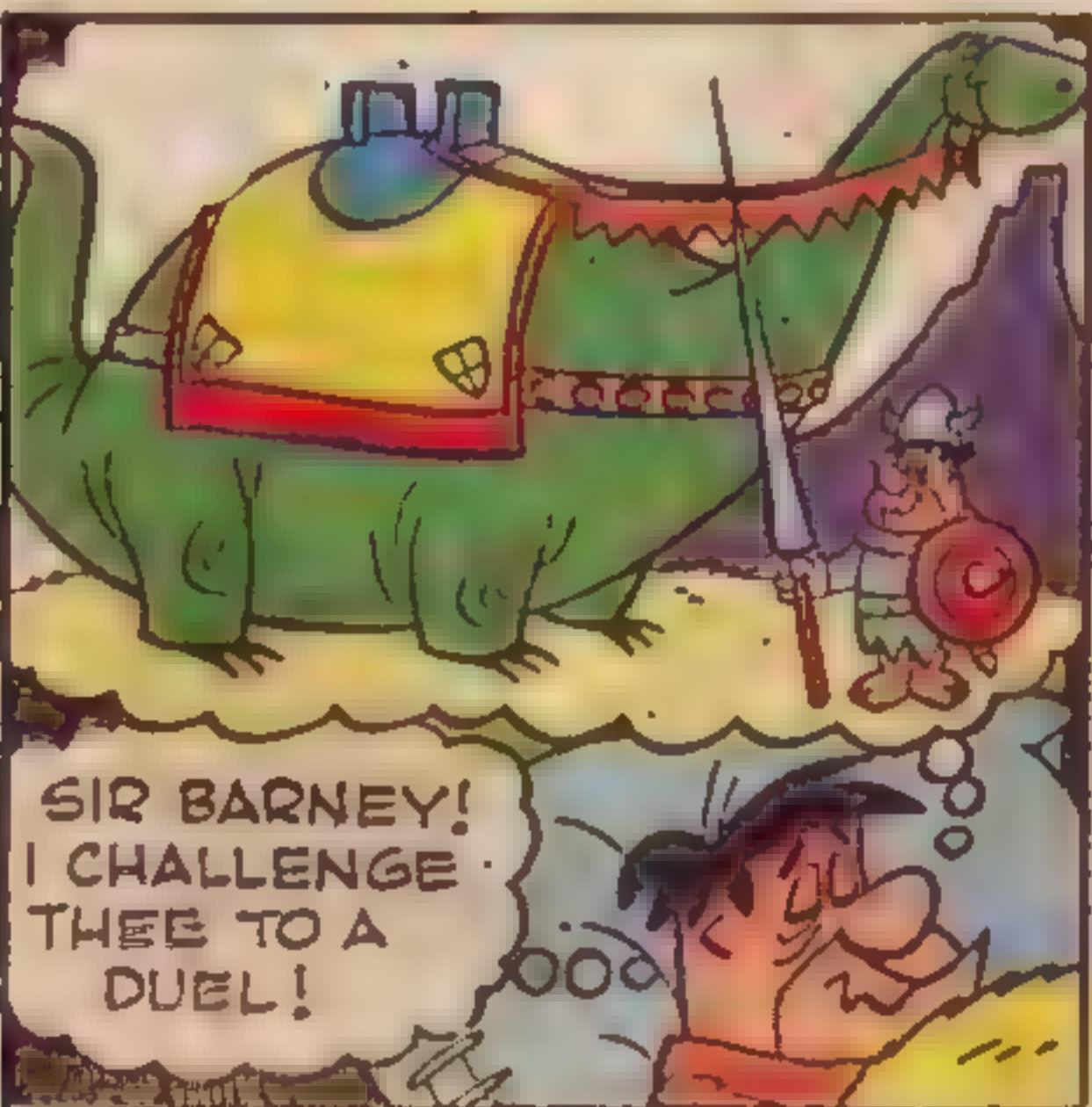
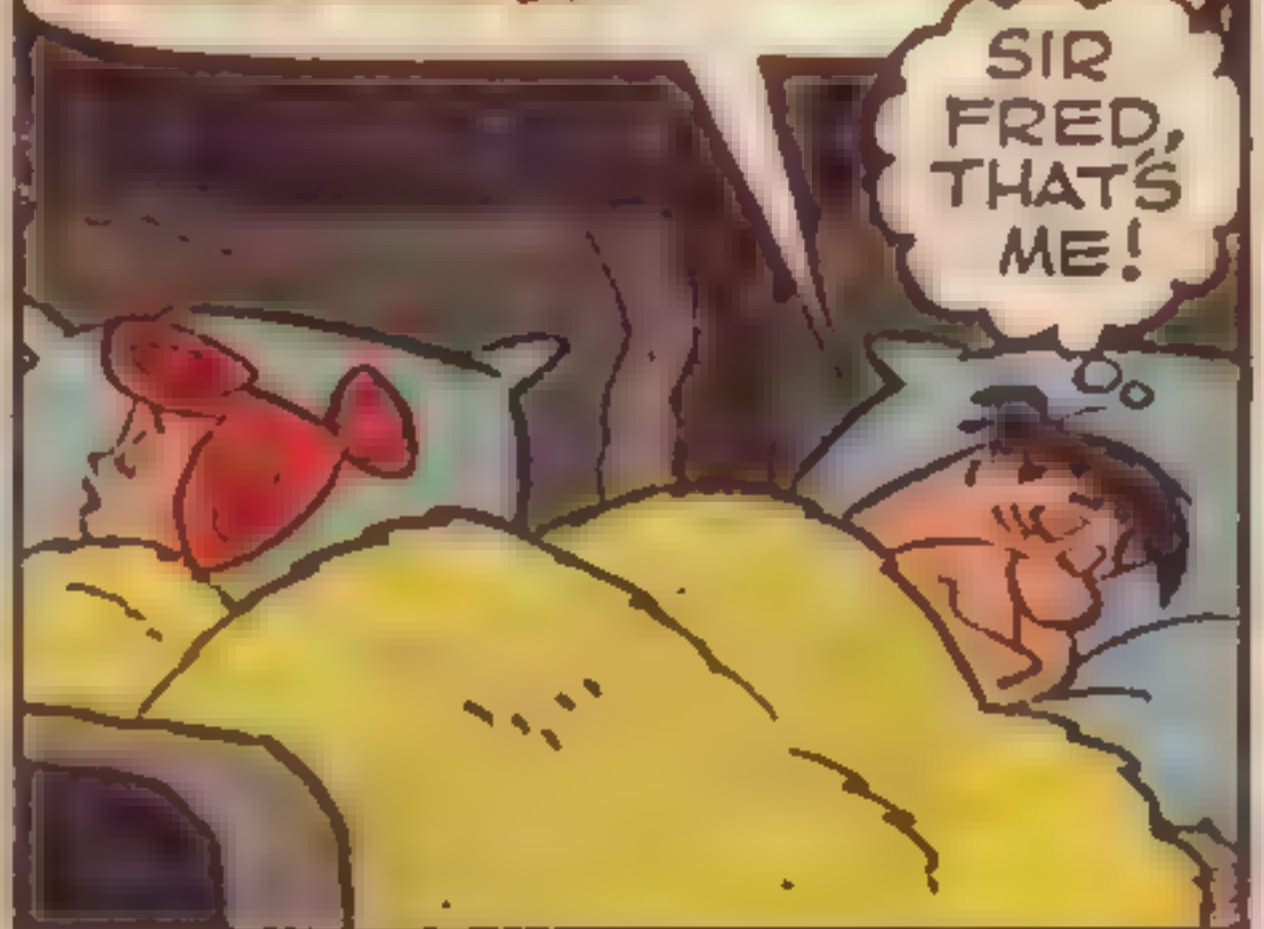
BARNEY
GIVES ME
A PAIN!

I COULD BEAT THAT
SAWED-OFF RUNT IN
ANY KIND OF A FIGHT!



ZZZZZZ ZZZZZ
SNOORRR. URRRKK.

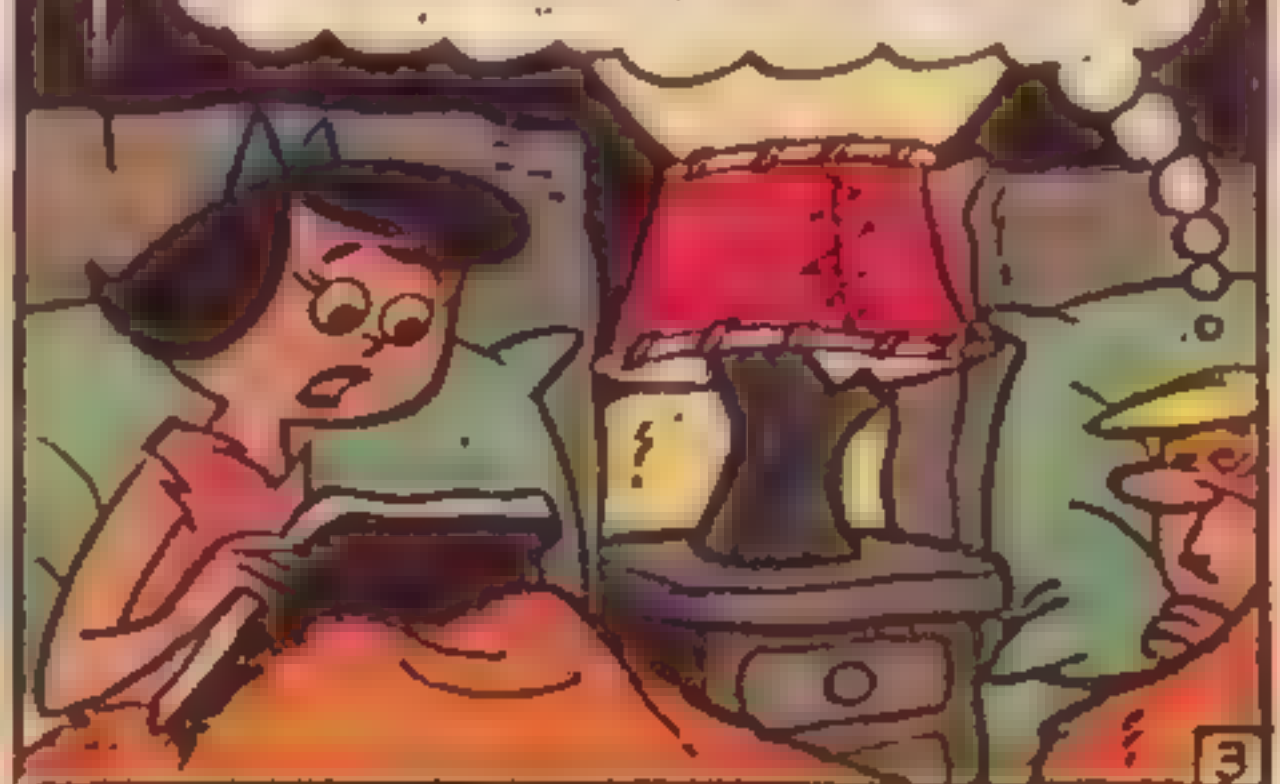
SIR
FRED,
THAT'S
ME!



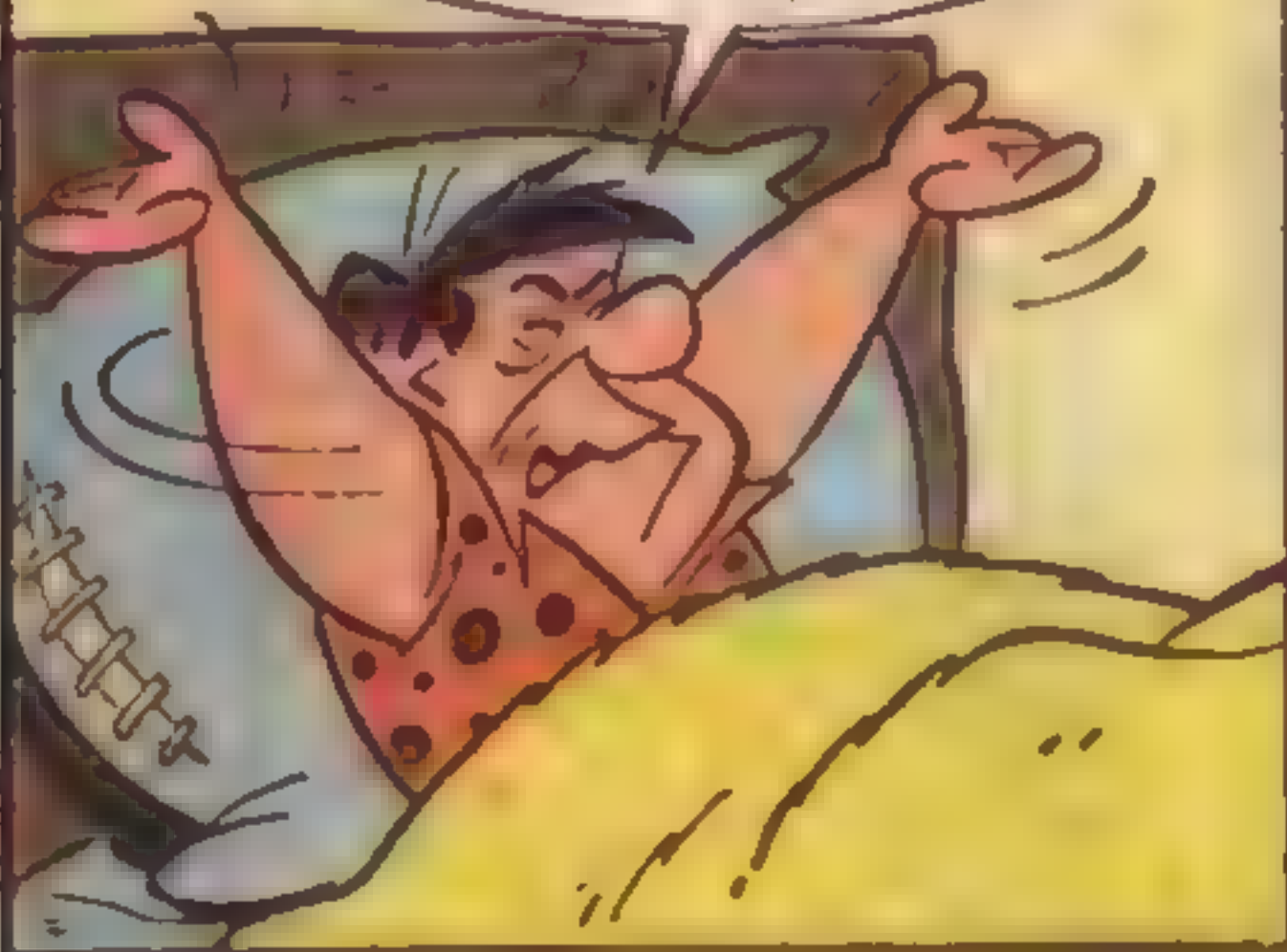
SIR BARNEY!
I CHALLENGE
THEE TO A
DUEL!

NÖBLE KNIGHT OF KING
ARTHUR'S COURT, HEAR ME!

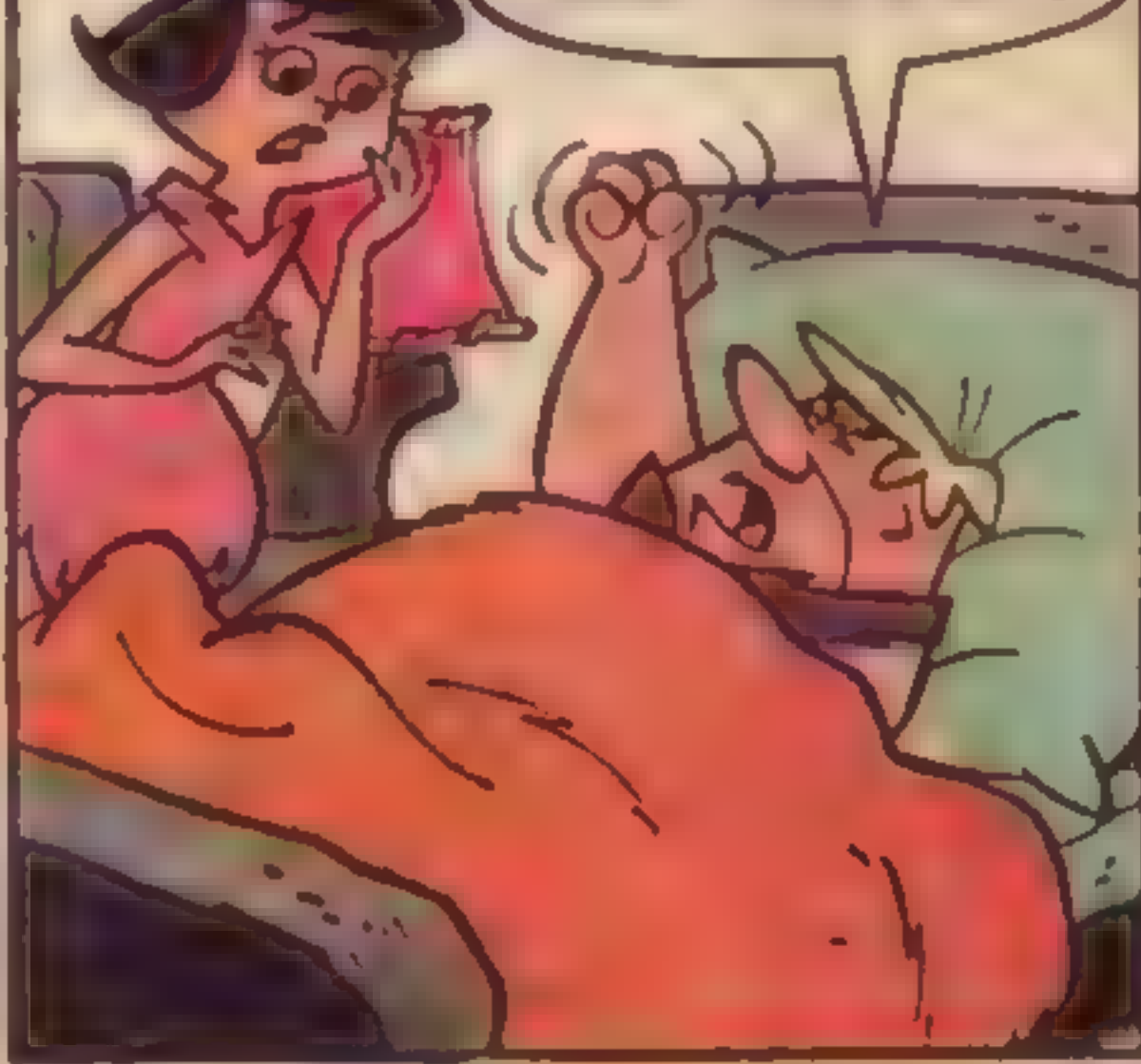
MFFF! SNORT !! YON VARLET,
SIR FRED, CHALLENGES ME,
SIR BARNEY, TO A DUEL!



WHO'S A VARLET,
THOU MISERABLE
RUNT?



WHO'S A RUNT,
BIG-MOUTH!

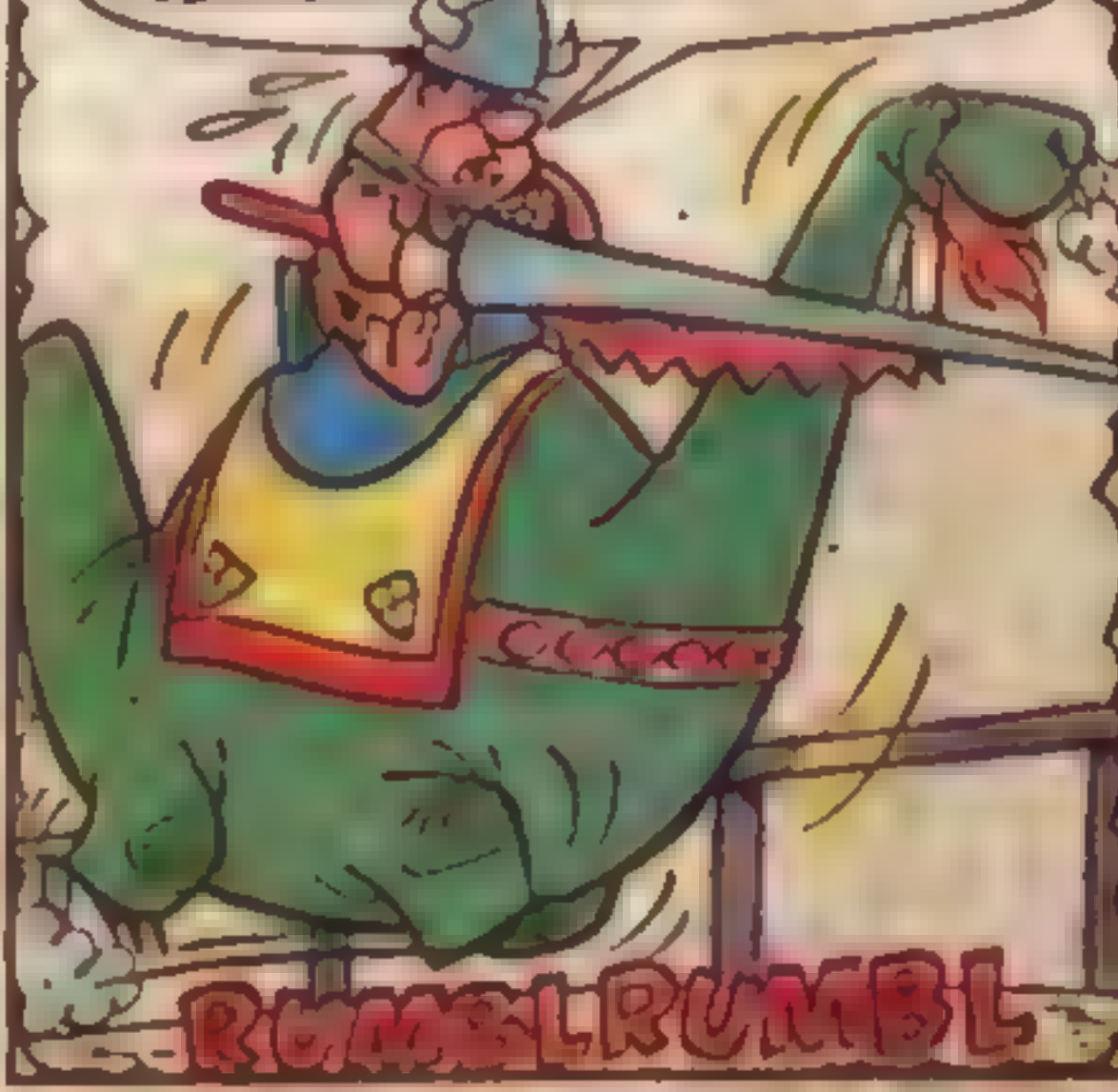


MAKE READY,
SIR BARNEY!

WHENEVER
YOU SAY, SIR
FRED!



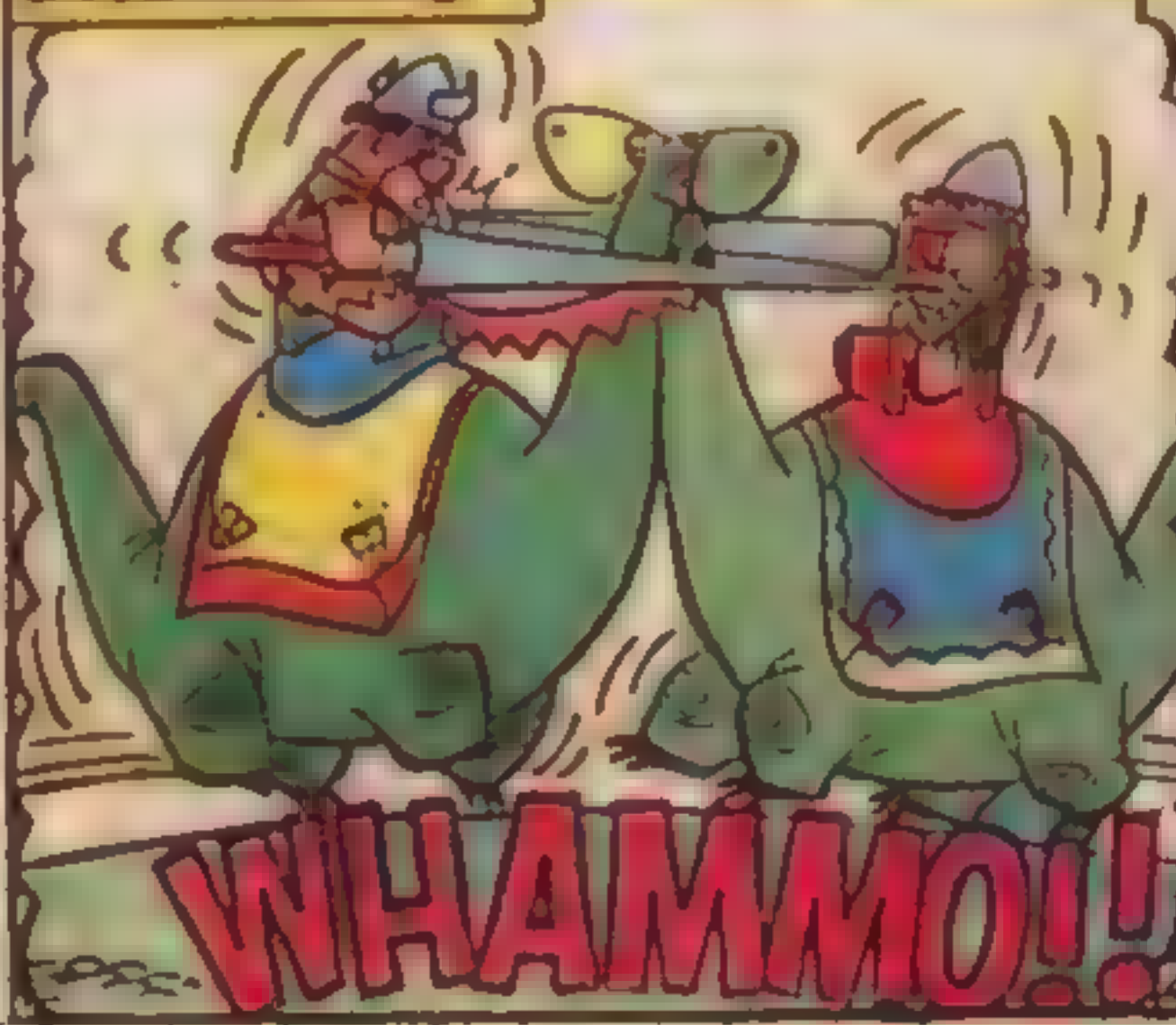
YABBA-DABBA-DOO!



RUMBLRUMBL

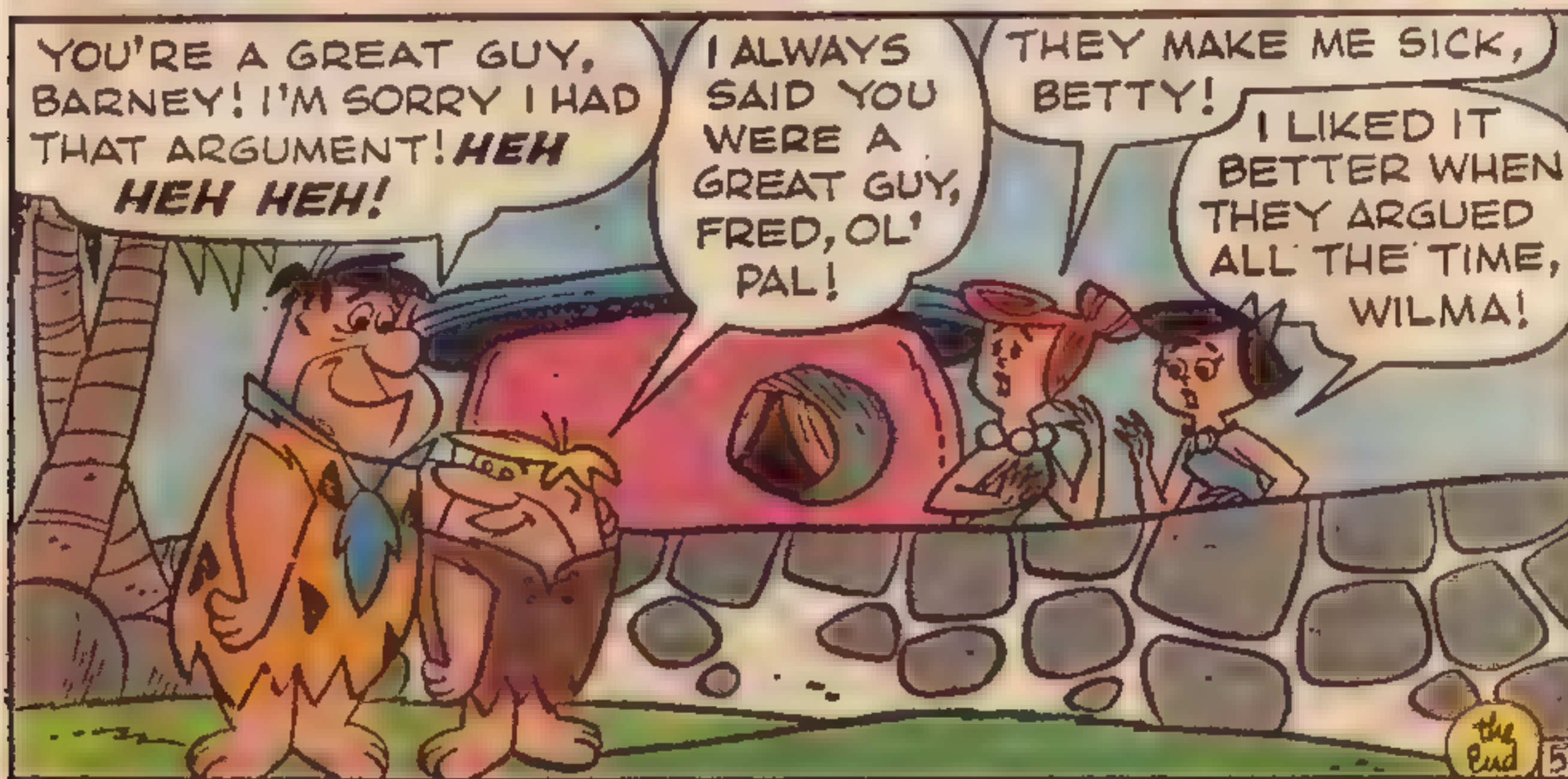
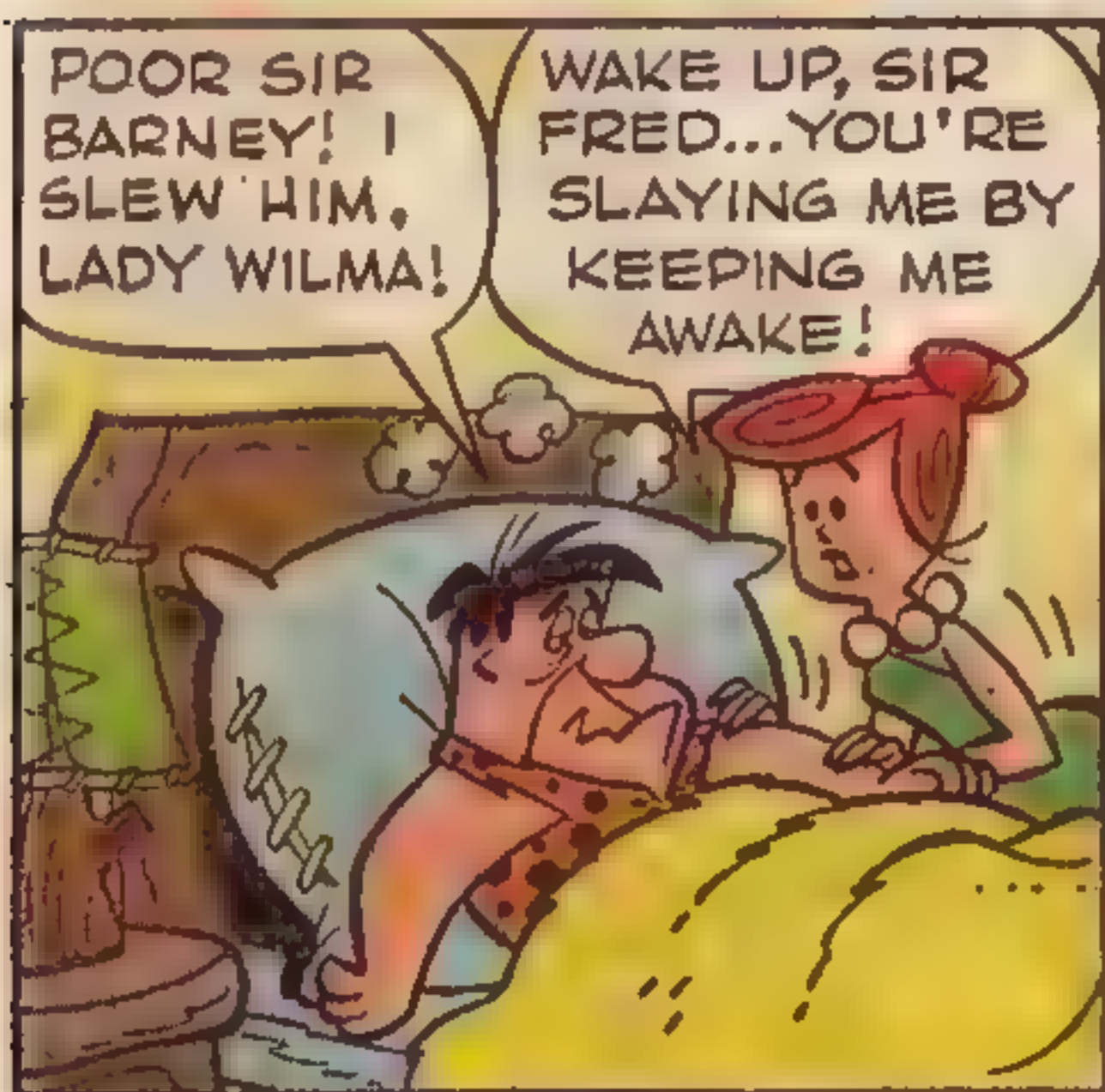
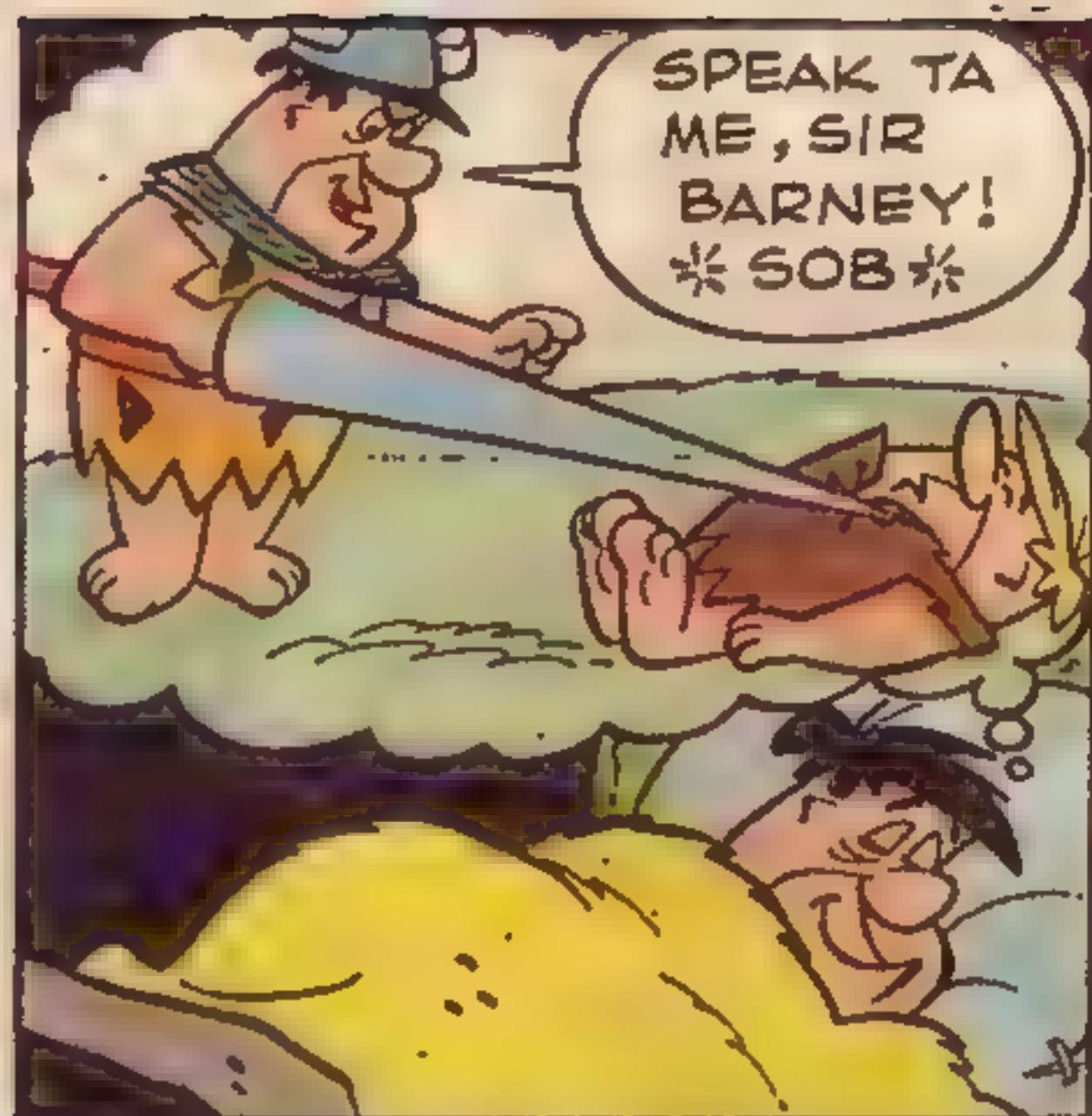
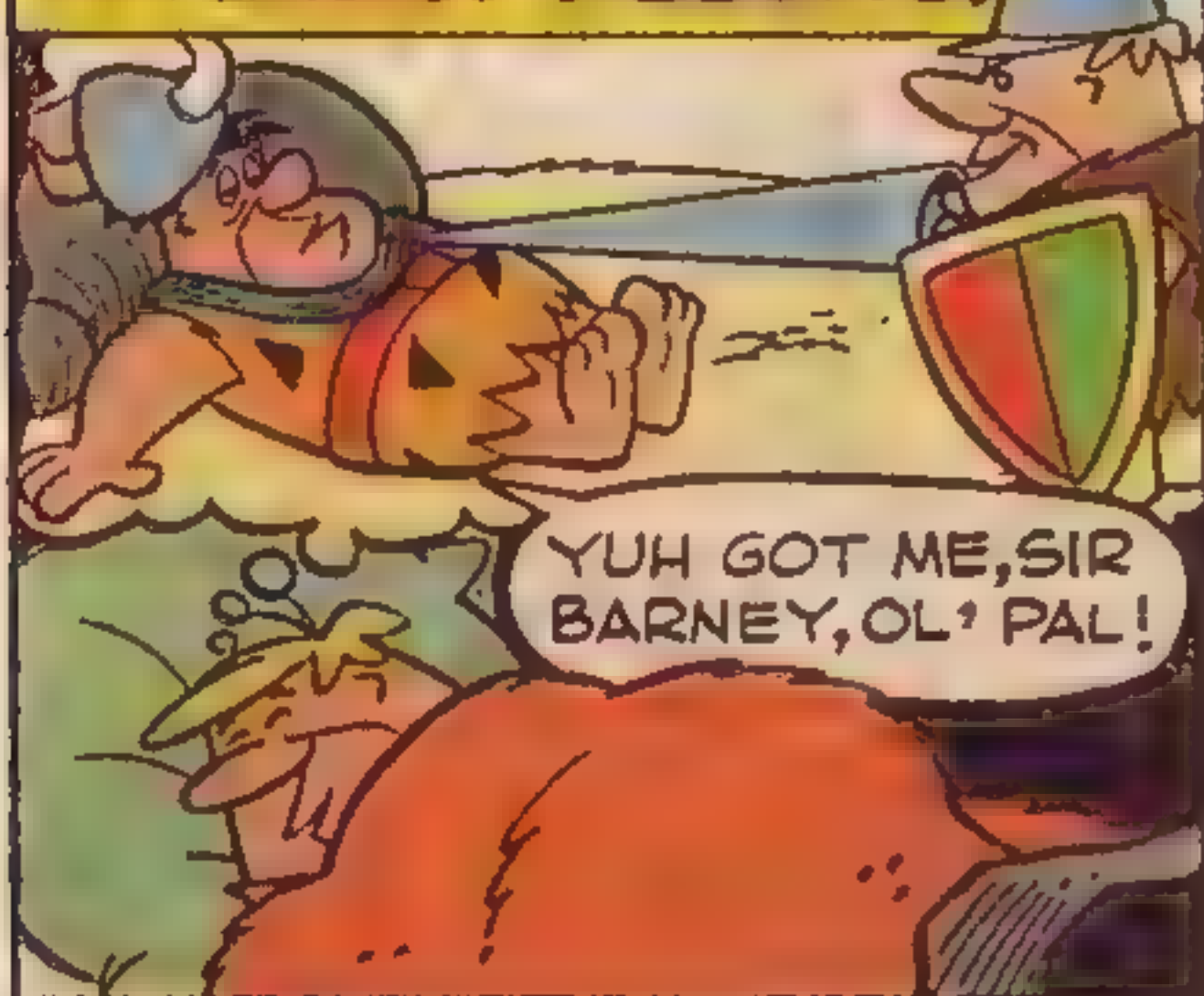


**THIS IS WHAT BOTH MEN
DREAMED!**



WHAMMO!!!

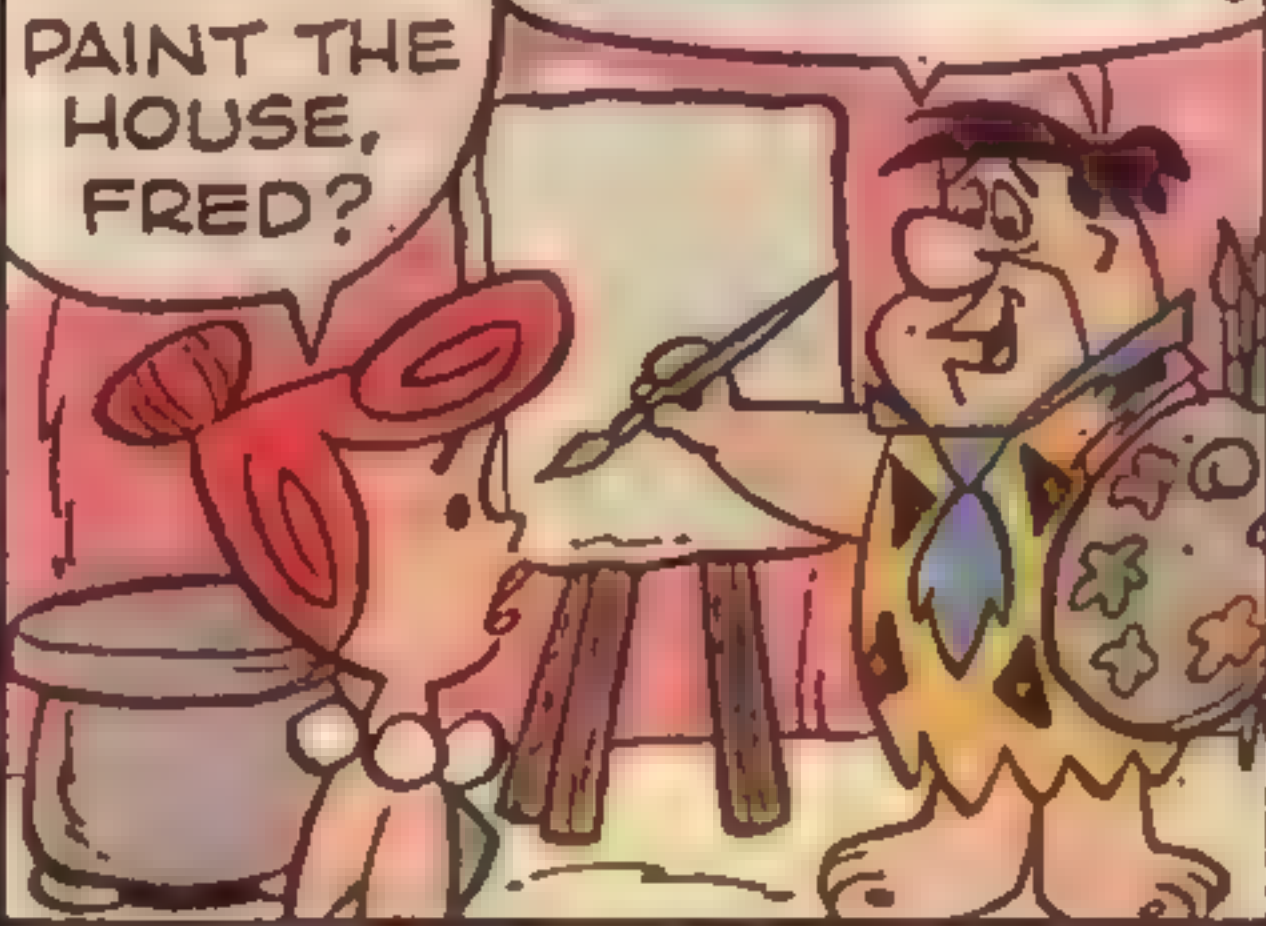
**BUT THEY DREAMED
DIFFERENT RESULTS.**



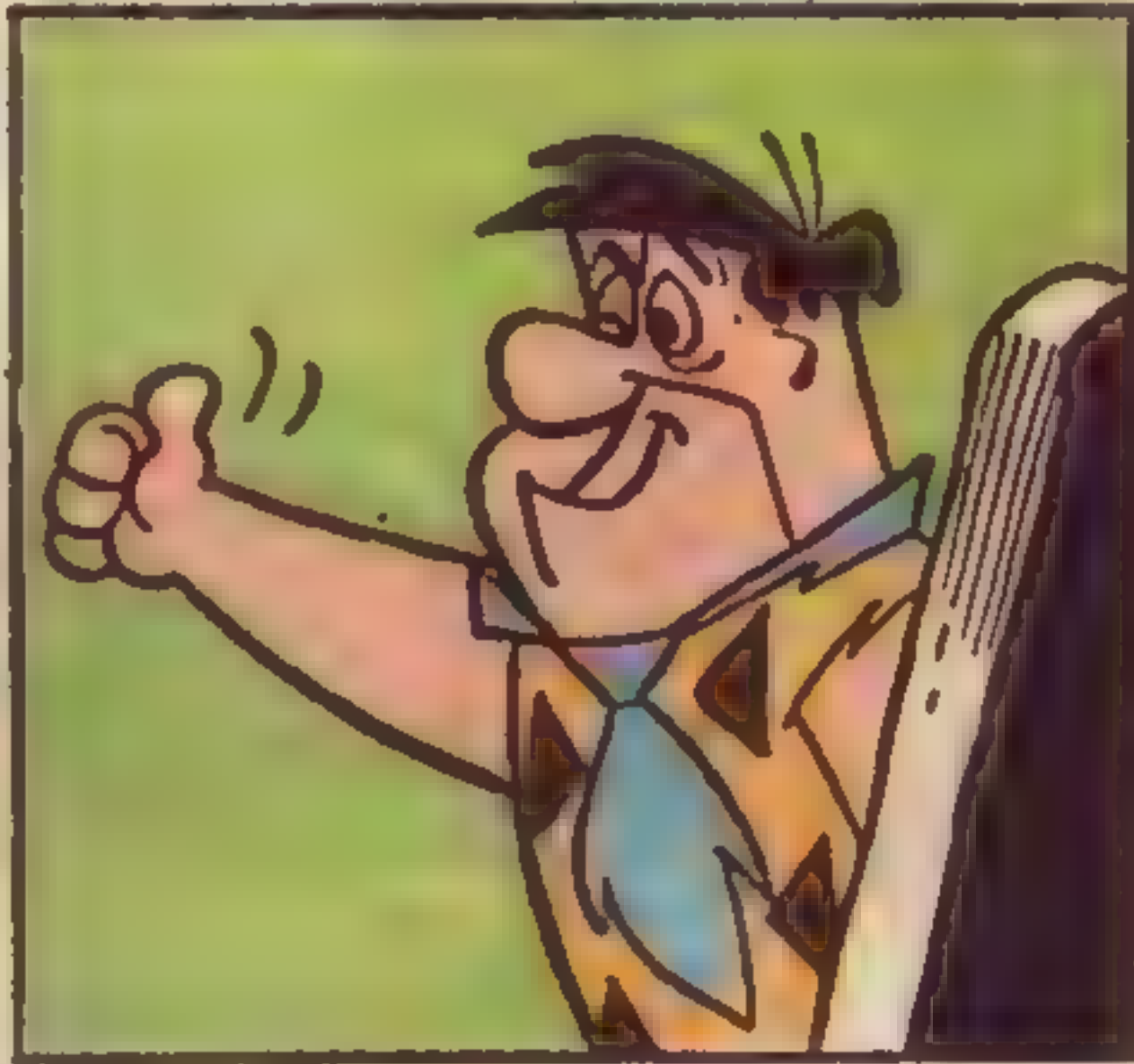
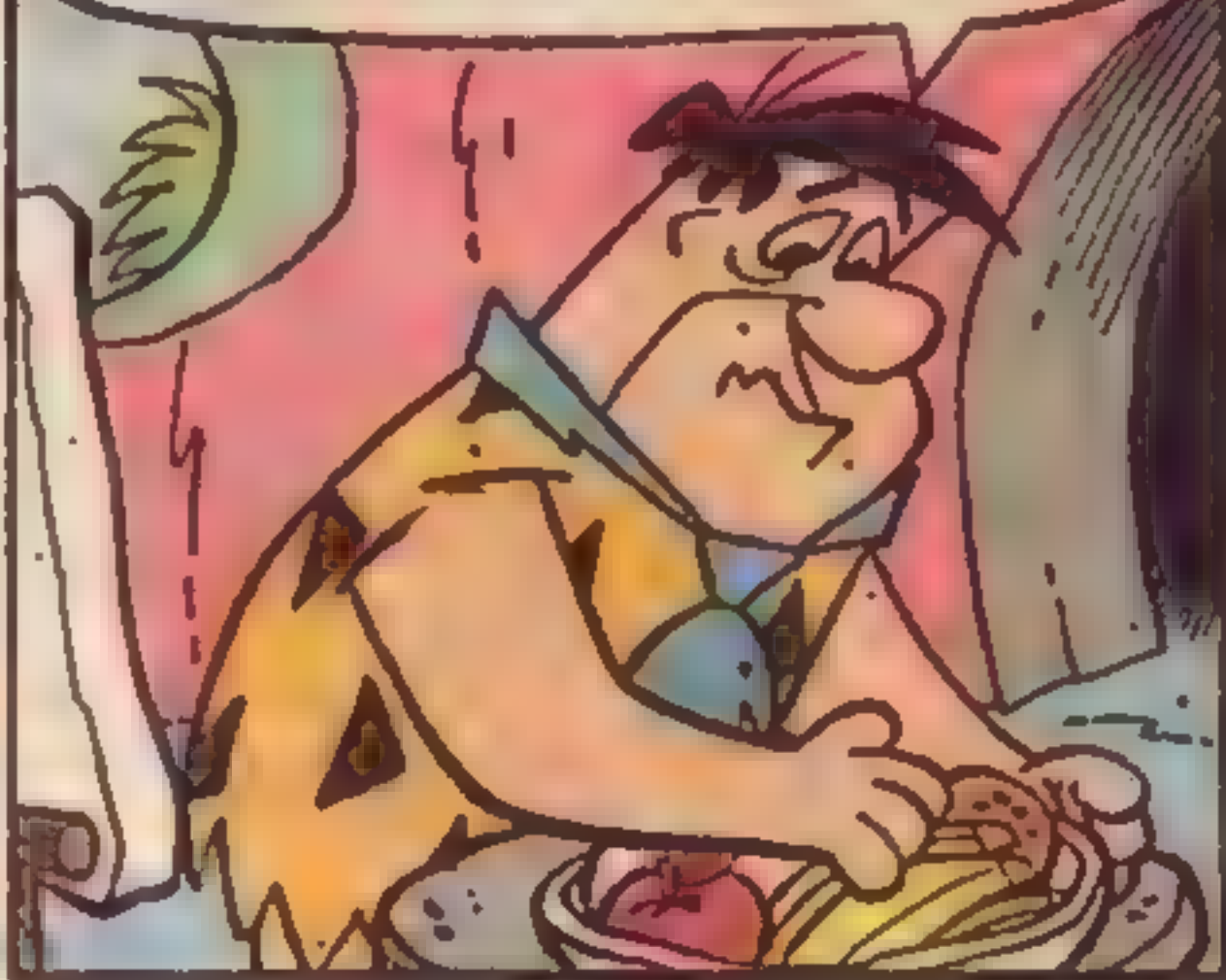
THE FLINTSTONES "REMBRANDT FLINTSTONE"

ARE YOU FINALLY GOING TO PAINT THE HOUSE, FRED?

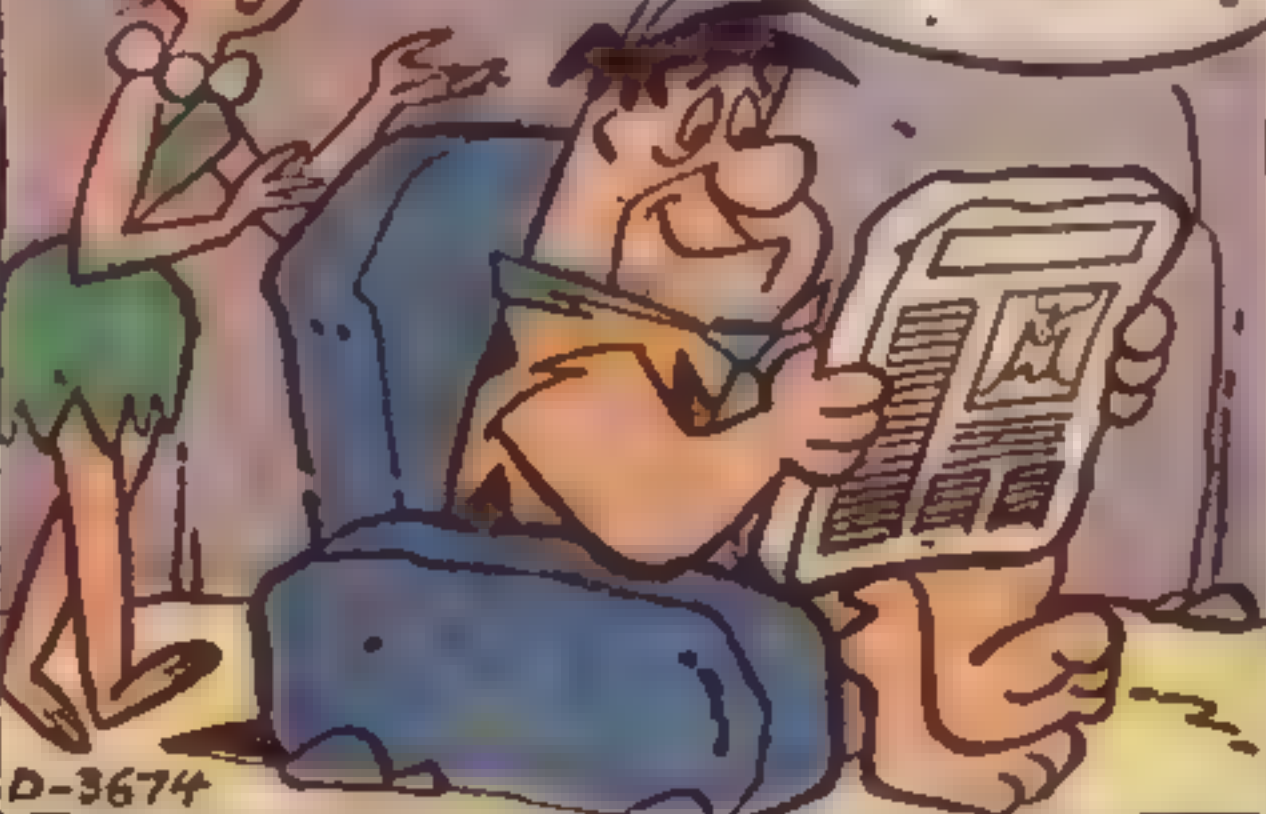
WILMA, I'M GOING TO PAINT A **MASTERPIECE!**



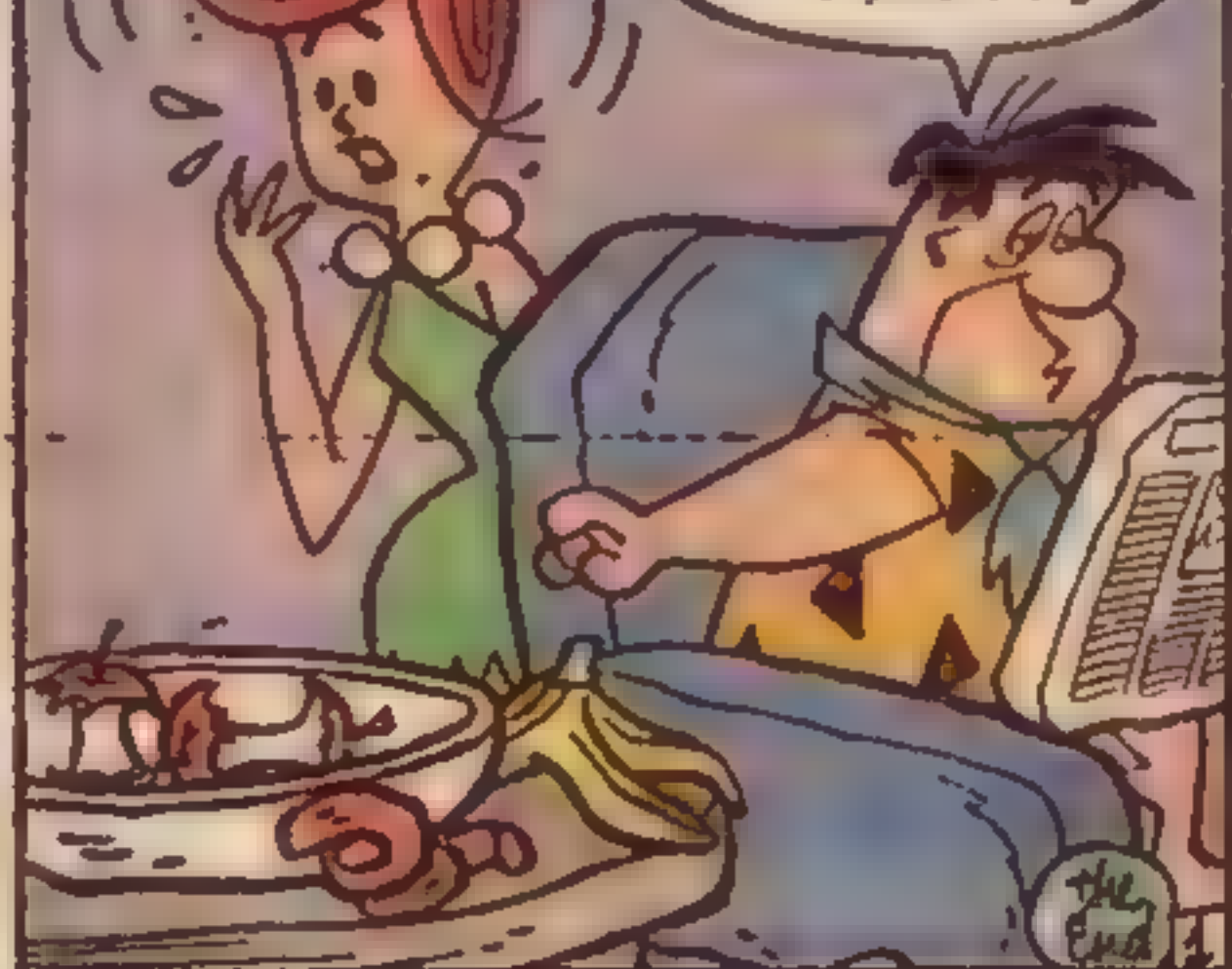
I SHALL IMMORTALIZE THIS BOWL OF FRUIT.

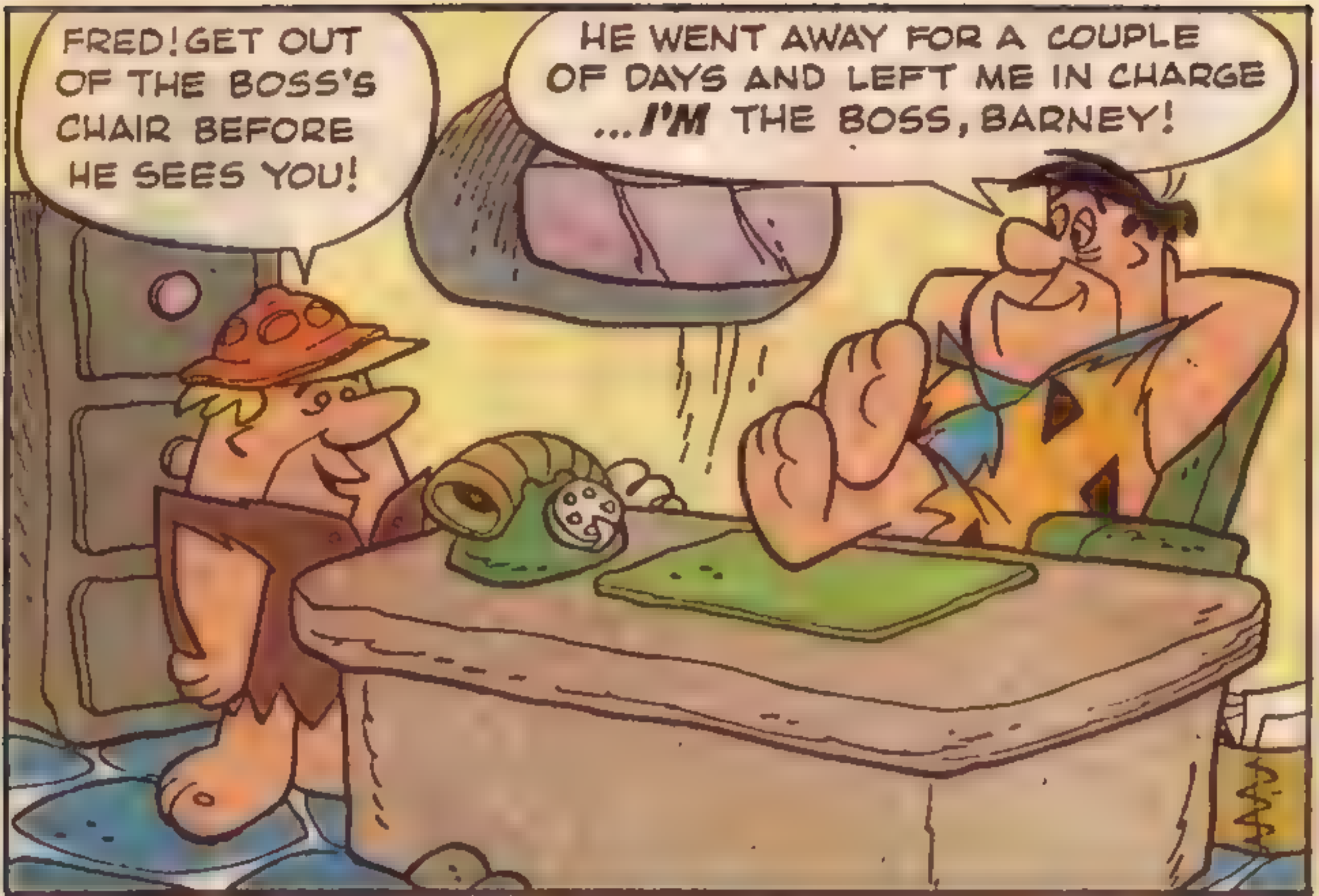


FINISHED SO SOON? RUN OUT OF PAINT?



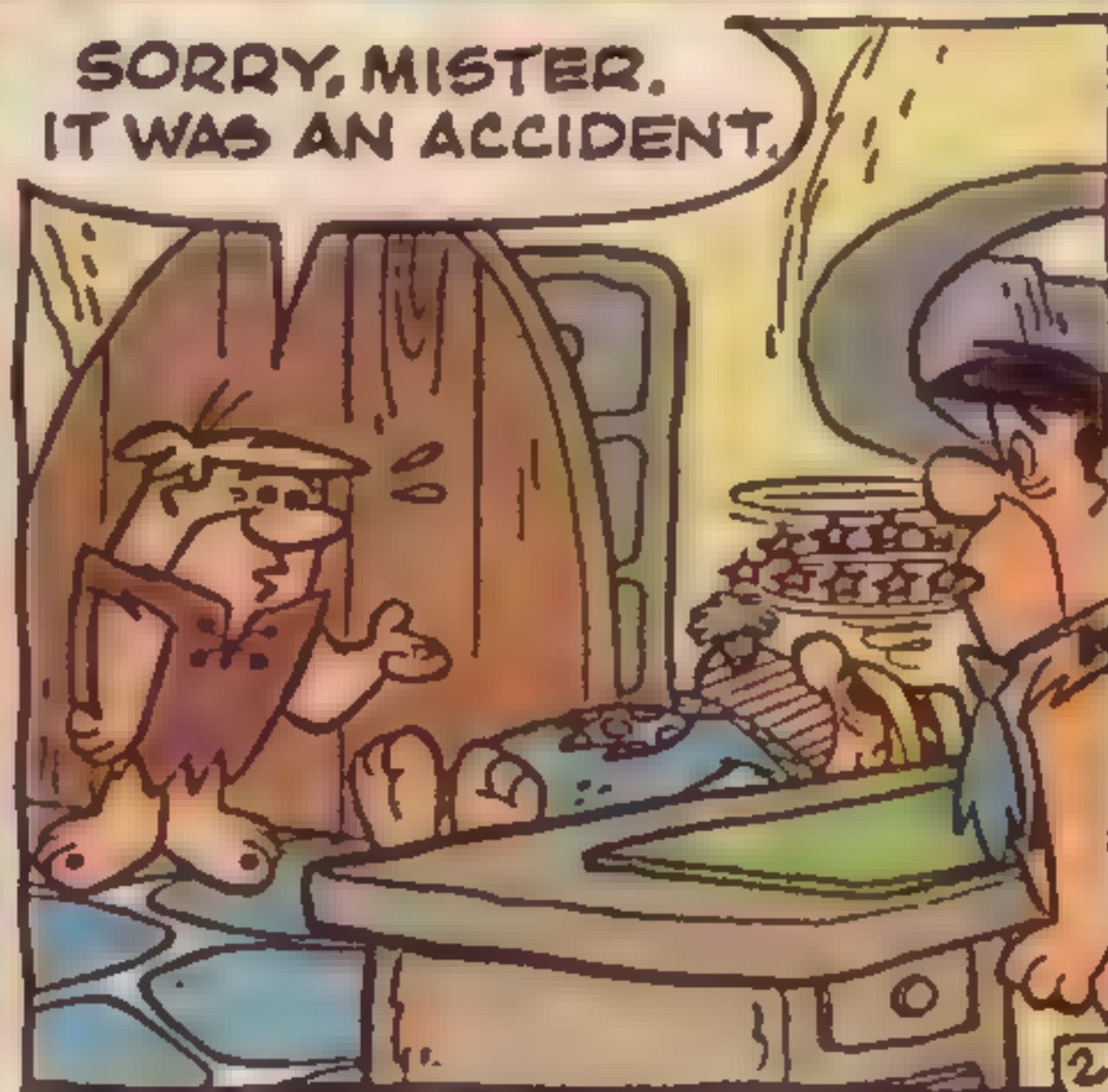
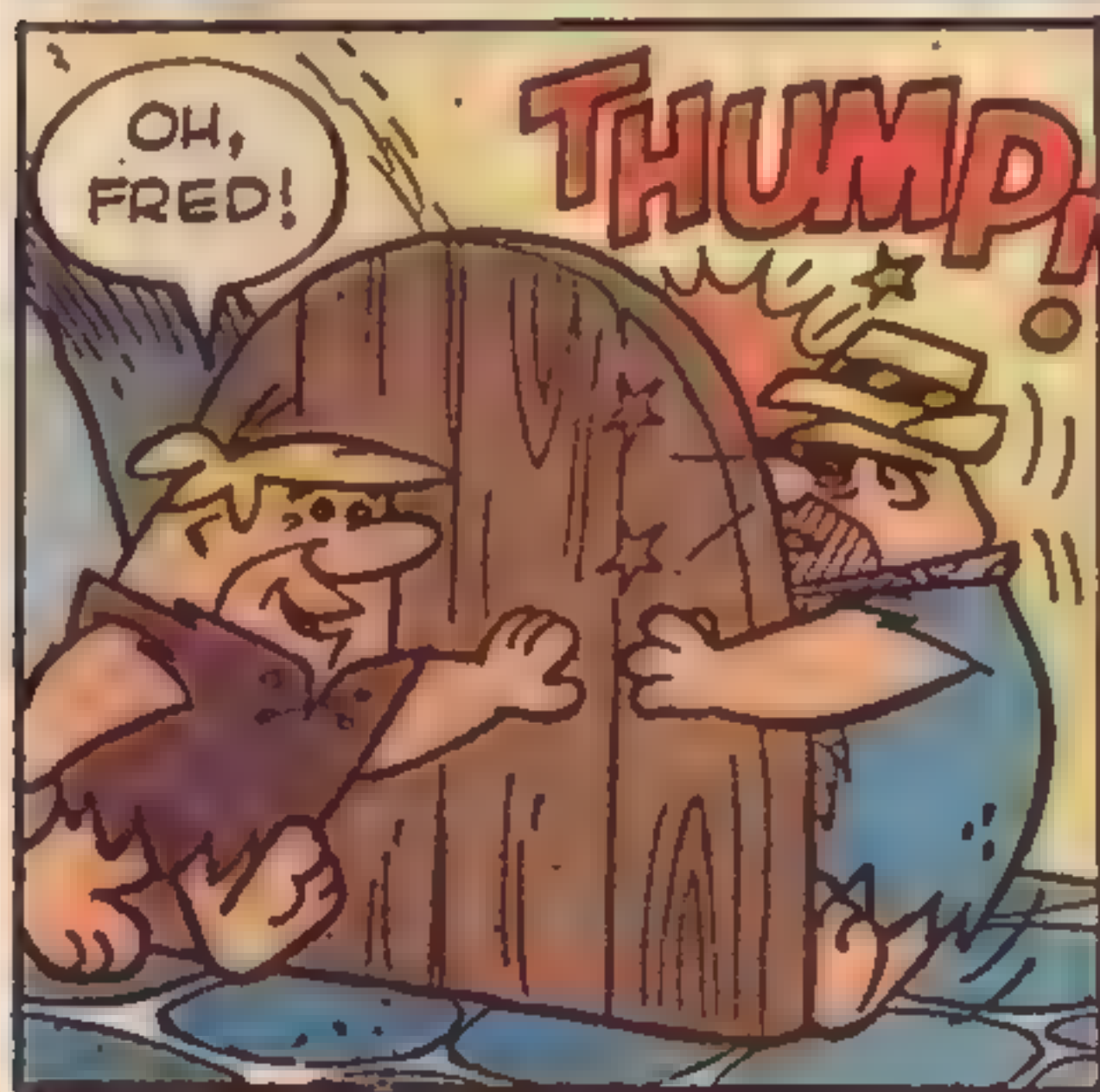
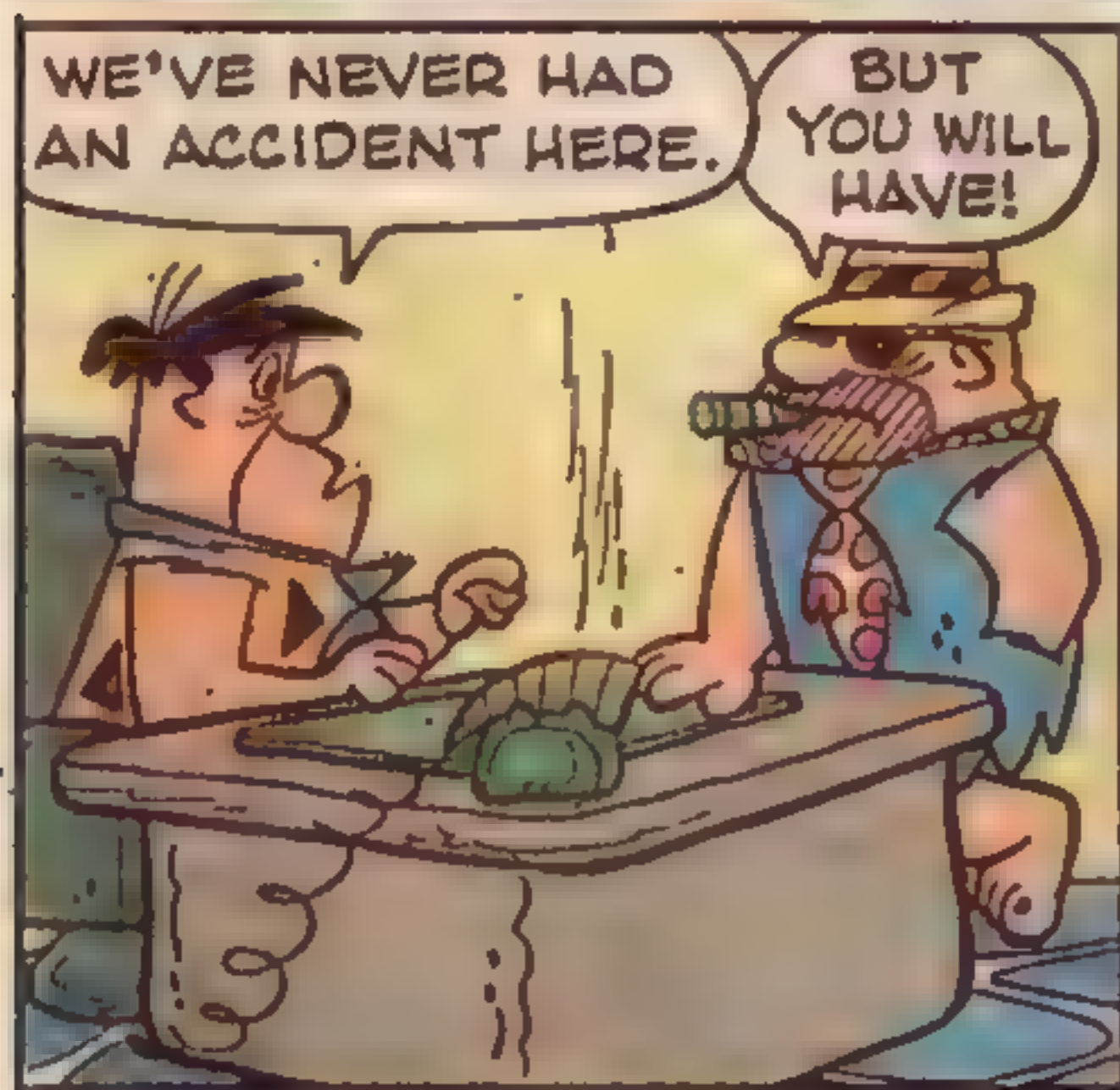
NO, OUT OF FRUIT!





THE FLINTSTONES "ACCIDENT PRONE"





LATER...

PUSH WHEN I SAY
"THREE", GUNN.

RIGHT!

ONE-TWO-
-THREE!

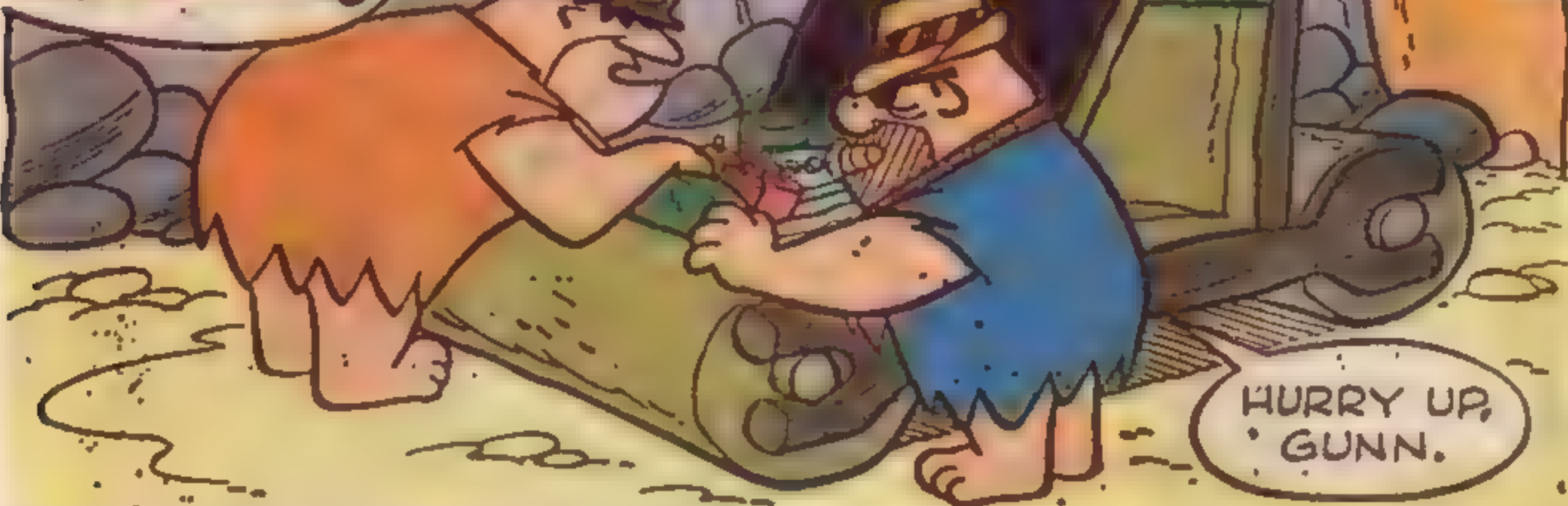
IT'S ROLLING BACK ON US!
RUN!

CRASH!

WHAT HAPPENED,
MR. MCGOON?

HEH, HEH... JUST A
LITTLE ACCIDENT,
FLINTSTONE.

...AS SOON AS
FLINTSTONE
STEPS ON
THE STARTER,
KA-BOOM!

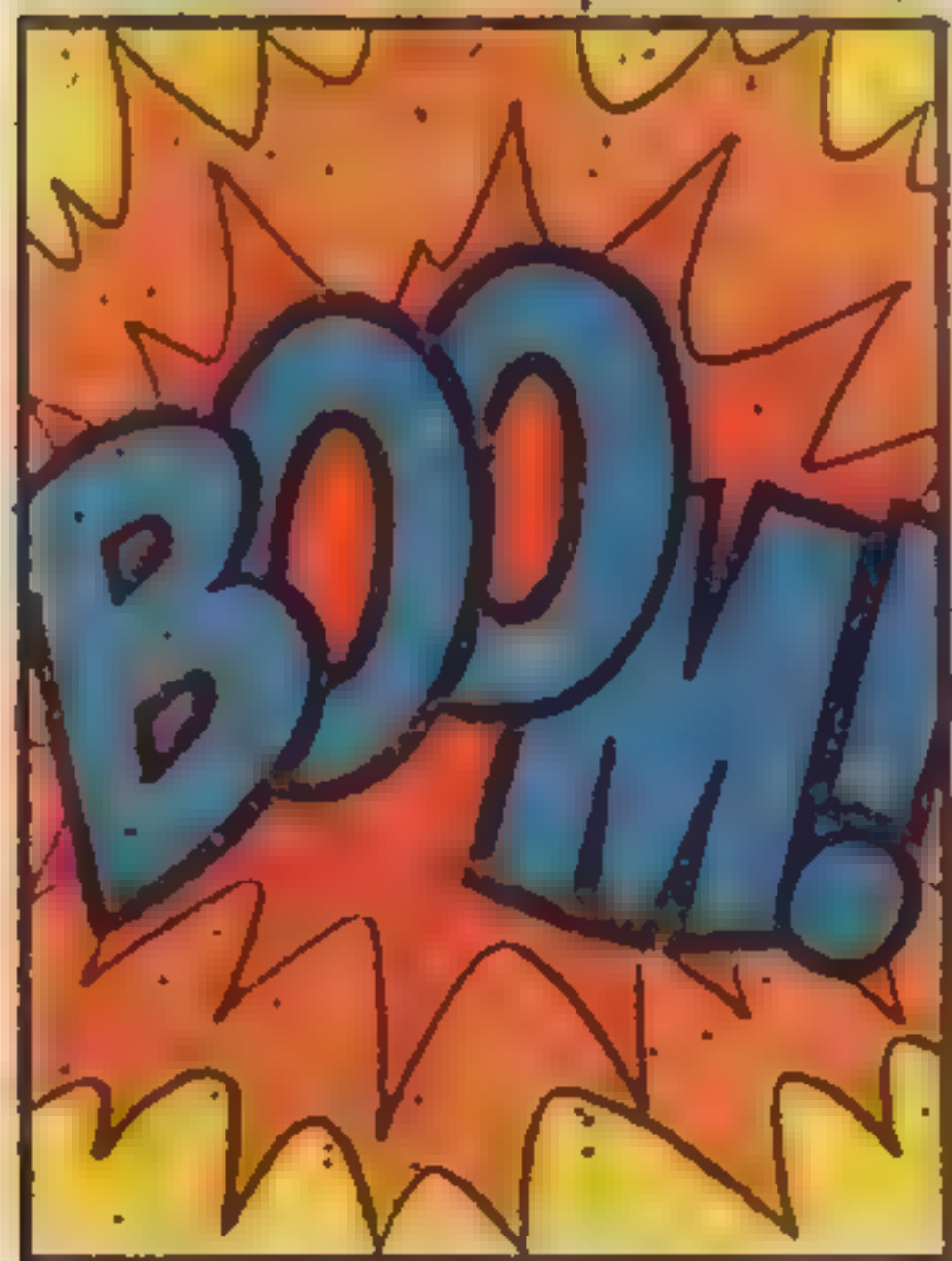
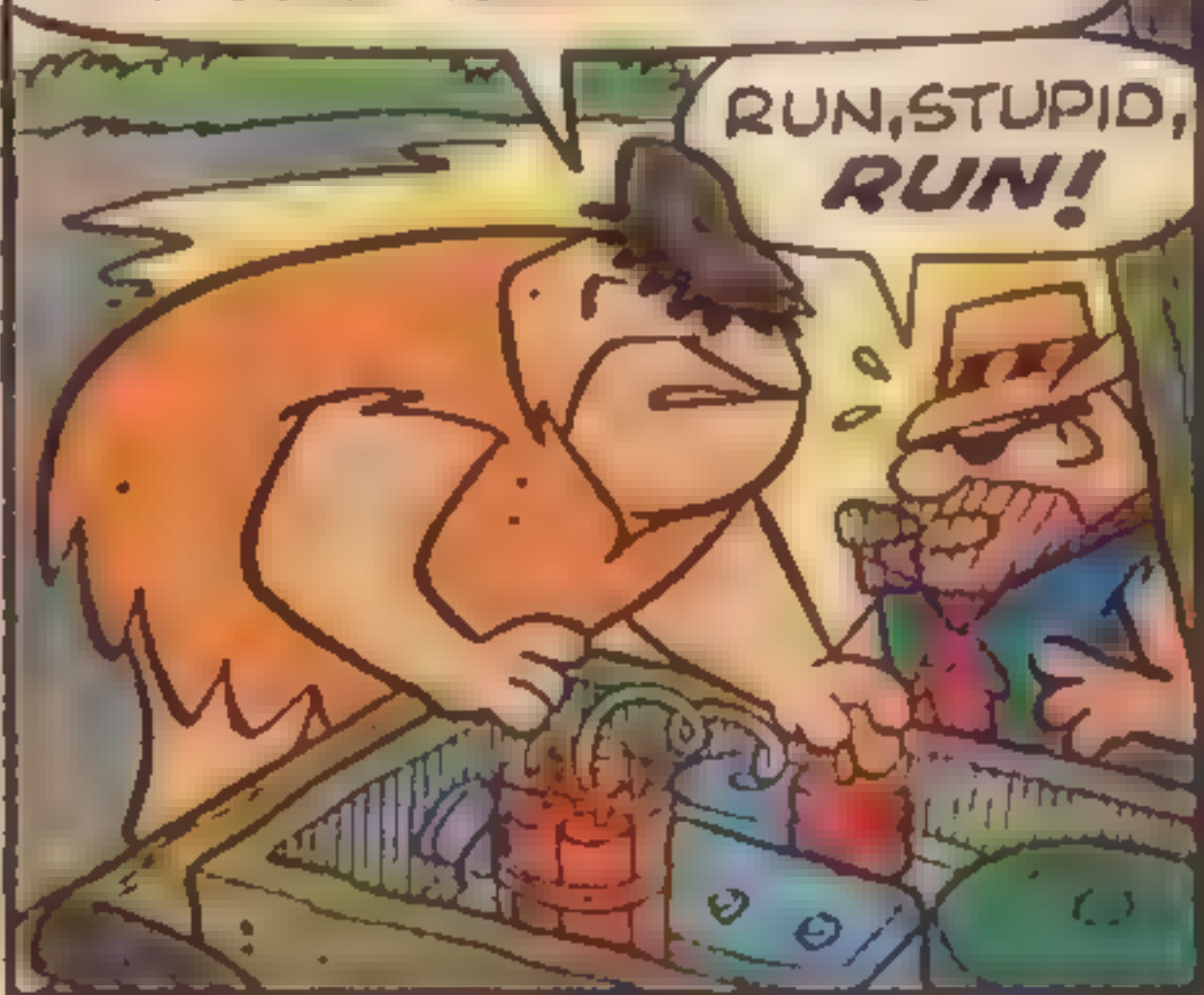


ARE YOU
SURE IT WILL
WORK?

OF COURSE I'M
SURE, MCGOON!..



WHEN FLINTSTONE STEPS ON
THE STARTER, THIS FUSE GOES
OFF LIKE THIS... OH NO!...



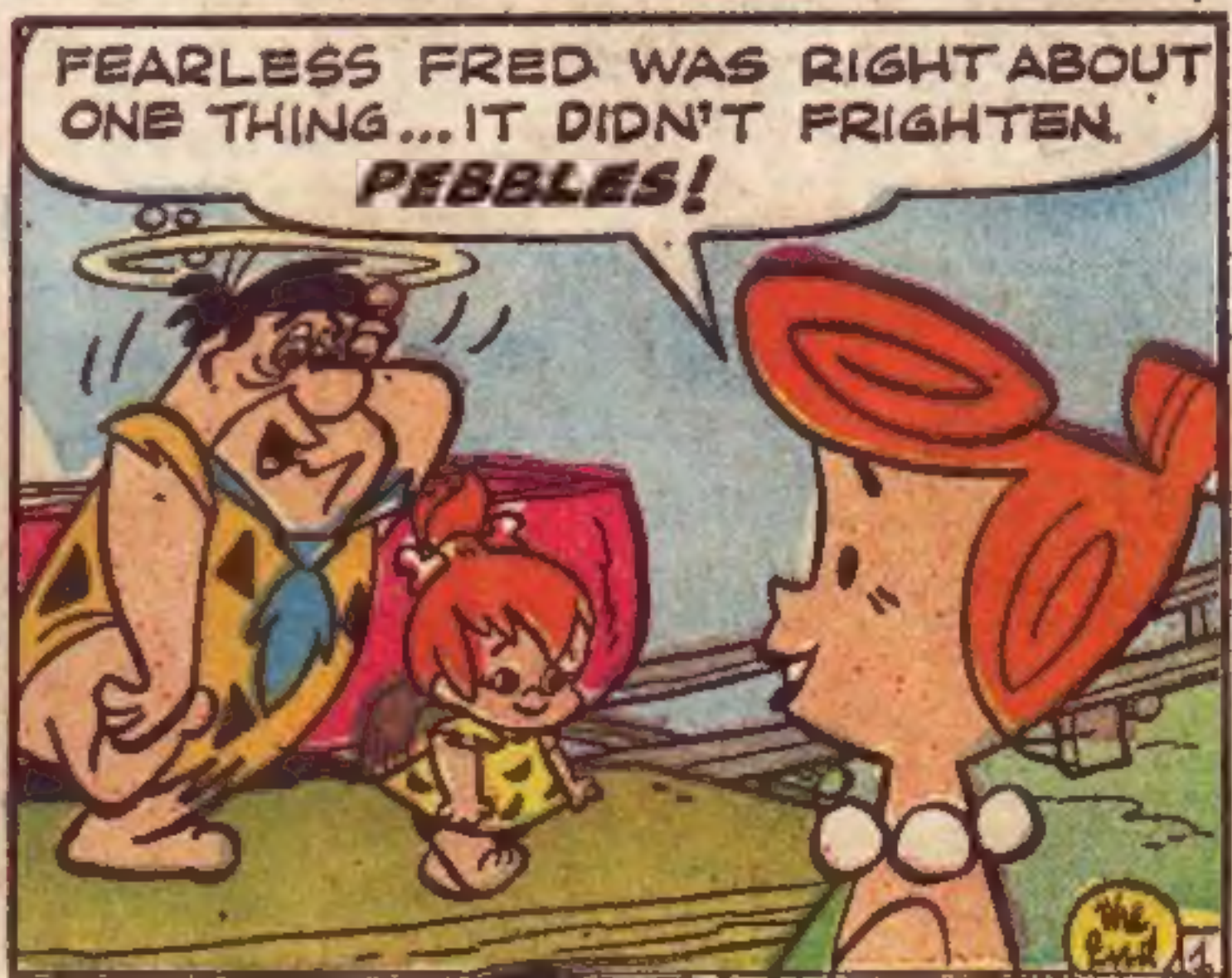
WHAT HAPPENED?
ANOTHER ACCIDENT,
MR. MCGOON?

AH...JUST A LITTLE
ONE, MR. FLINTSTONE.





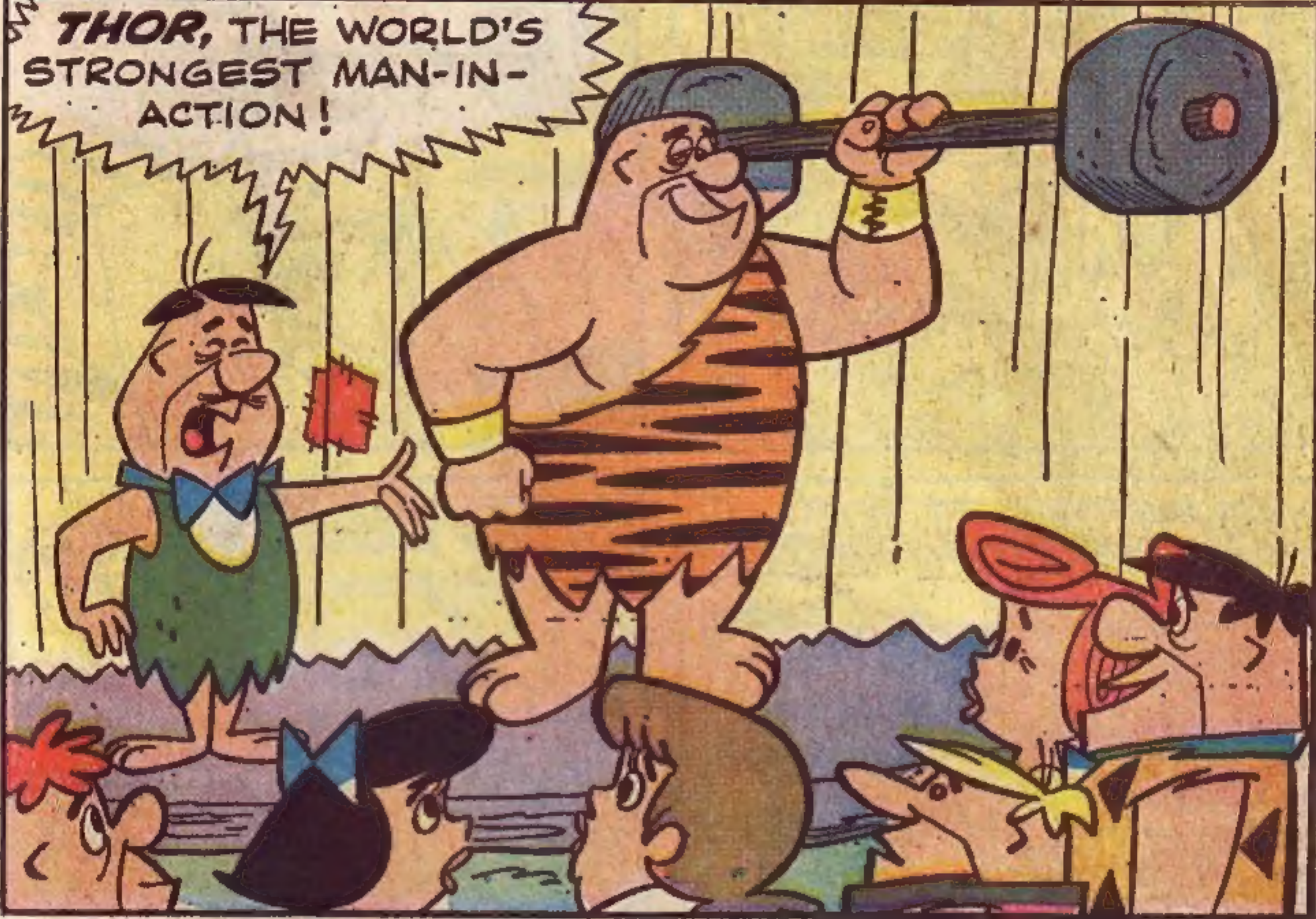
THE FLINTSTONES "Fearless Fred"



**THE
FLINTSTONES**

"FRED, THE STRONG MAN"

**THOR, THE WORLD'S
STRONGEST MAN-IN-
ACTION!**



THESE GUYS ARE FAKES. THE
WEIGHTS ARE HOLLOW AND
STUFFED WITH FEATHERS.



HERE, I'LL
SHOW YOU!

